Topps Comics
Official Comics Adaptation of the Francis Ford Coppola Film
Bram Stoker's
Dracula™
2 of 4
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Suggested For Mature Readers
Free Poster Inside
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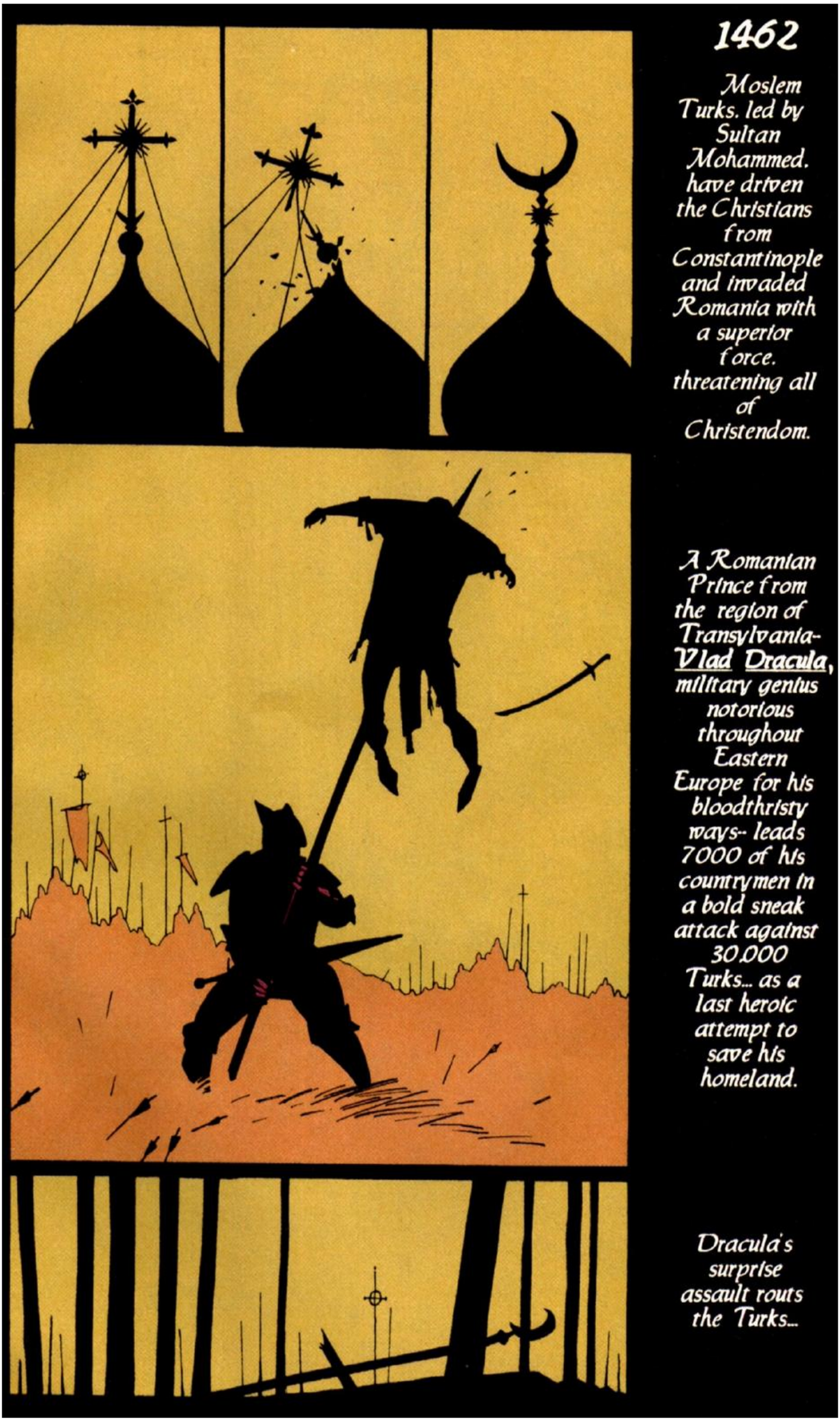
Mignola

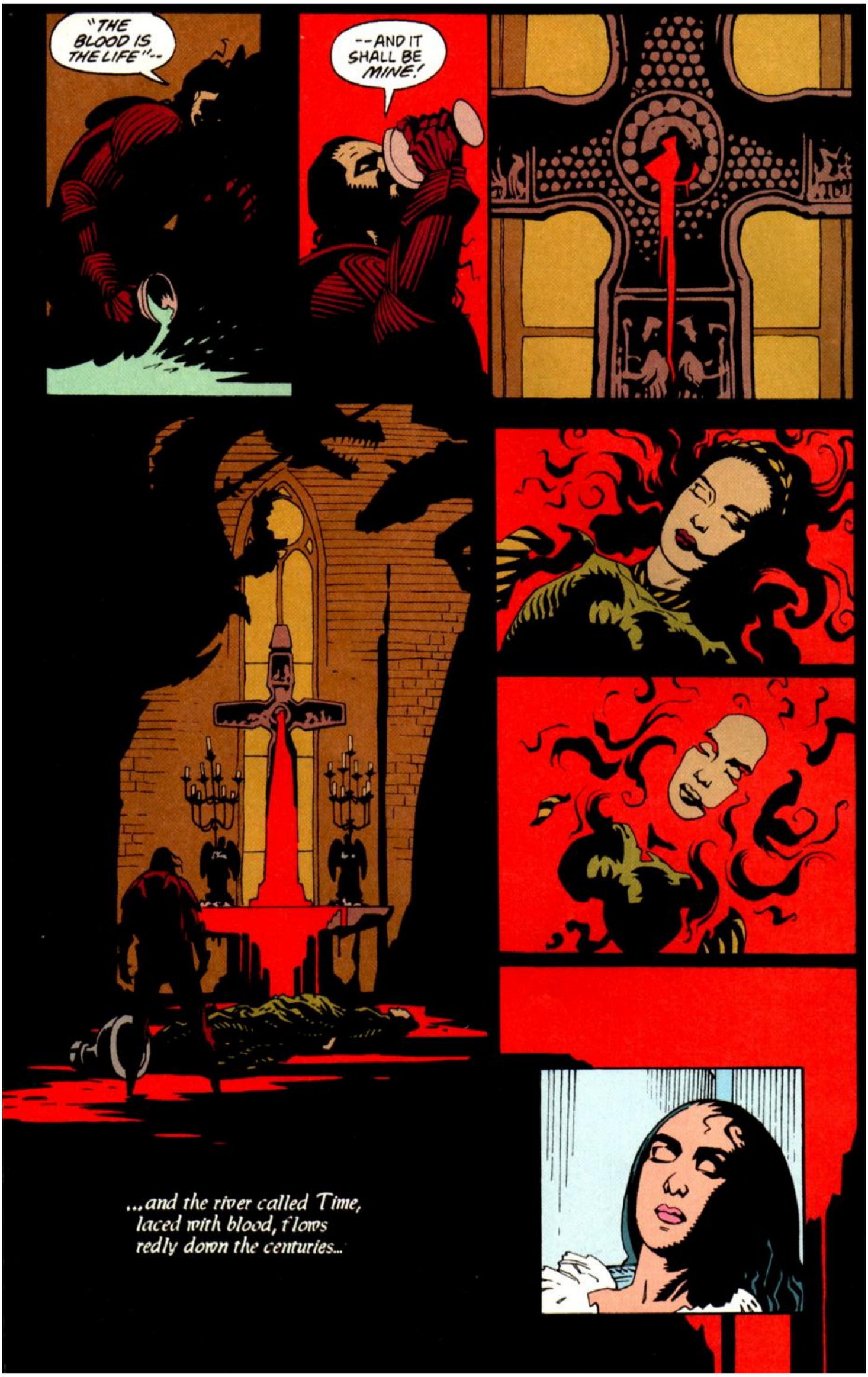

1462
Moslem Turks. led by Sultan Mohammed. have driven the Christians from Constantinople and invaded Romania with a superior force. threatening all of Christendom.
A Romanian Prince from the region of Transylvania- Vlad Dracula, military genius notorious throughout Eastern Europe for his bloodthristy ways-- leads 7000 of his countrymen in a bold sneak attack against 30,000 Turks... as a last heroic attempt to save his homeland.
Dracula's surprise assault routs the Turks...

...And his vengeance is swift and merciless.

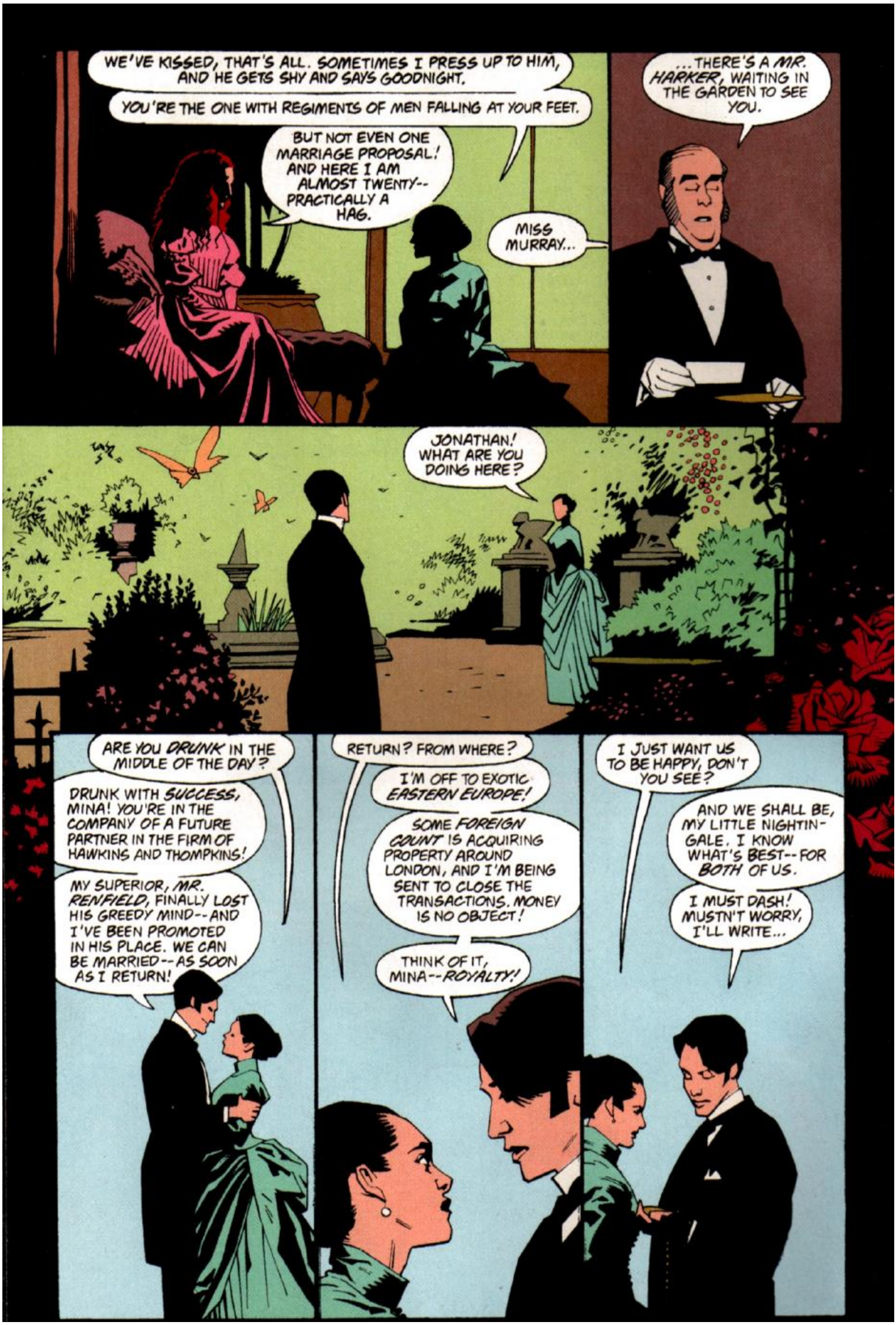
But even in the midst of triumph for a holy cause...

...There can be loss.

A MESSAGE-- ON THE SHAFT OF A TURKISH ARROW--
--IT REPORTED YOU KILLED.
WE--COULD NOT STOP HER.
HER LAST WORDS...
"My Prince is dead. All is lost without him. May God unite us in heaven!"
SHE HAS TAKEN HER OWN LIFE, MY SON.
HER SOUL CANNOT BE SAVED. SHE IS DAMNED.
IT IS GOD'S LAW...
IS THIS MY REWARD FOR DEFENDING GOD'S CHURCH?
SACRILEGE! DO NOT TURN YOUR BACK ON CHRIST!
HE HAS CHOSEN YOU TO PUNISH INJUSTICE!
I RENOUNCE GOD-- AND ALL YOU HYPOCRITES WHO FEED OFF HIM!
IF MY BELOVED WIFE BURNS IN HELL--
--SO SHALL I!


"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE"--
--AND IT SHALL BE MINE!
...and the river called Time, laced with blood, flows redly down the centuries...

The Diary of Mina
9 May 1897
I arrived today at Hillingham, London, where I shall be staying with Lucy for some weeks. The life of an assistant schoolmistress is sometimes trying, and I have longed to be with my friend, where we can talk together freely, and build our castles in the air.
Lucy and I have told all our secrets to each other since I first tutored her at Mrs. Whitehall's school. And now we dream of being married together...
Diary again...Monday. When Jonathan and I are married, I shall be able to be useful to him. And if I can stenograph well enough, I can take down what he wants to say, and write it out for him on the typewriter at which I am also practicing very hard.
MINA...
...IS YOUR AMBITIOUS JON HARKER FORCING YOU TO LEARN THAT RIDICULOUS MACHINE, WHEN HE COULD BE FORCING YOU TO PERFORM UNSPEAKABLE ACTS OF DESPERATE PASSION ON THE PARLOR FLOOR?
LUCY--YOU SHOULDN'T TALK ABOUT MY FIANCE IN SUCH A WAY. THERE'S MORE TO MARRIAGE THAN CARNAL PLEASURES.
SO I SEE...
One Thousand and One Arabian Nights
...MUCH MUCH MORE!
OH, LUCY! CAN A MAN AND WOMAN REALLY DO--THAT?
I DID--ONLY LAST NIGHT.
FIBBER! YOU DIDN'T!
YES, I DID--IN MY DREAMS!
JONATHAN--MEASURES UP, DOESN'T HE? YOU CAN TELL LUCY.

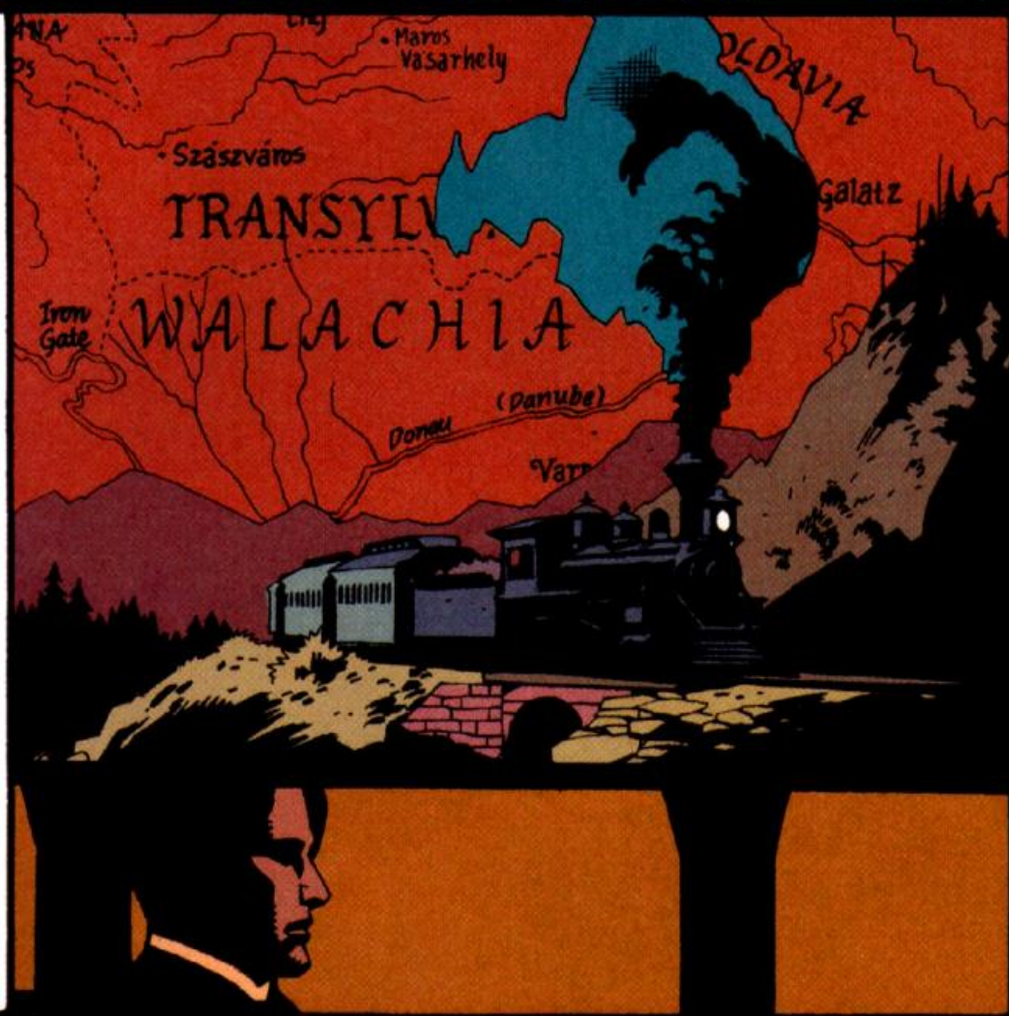

WE'VE KISSED, THAT'S ALL. SOMETIMES I PRESS UP TO HIM, AND HE GETS SHY AND SAYS GOODNIGHT.
YOU'RE THE ONE WITH REGIMENTS OF MEN FALLING AT YOUR FEET.
BUT NOT EVEN ONE MARRIAGE PROPOSAL! AND HERE I AM ALMOST TWENTY-- PRACTICALLY A HAG.
MISS MURRAY...
...THERE'S A MR. HARKER, WAITING IN THE GARDEN TO SEE YOU.
JONATHAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
ARE YOU DRUNK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY?
DRUNK WITH SUCCESS, MINA! YOU'RE IN THE COMPANY OF A FUTURE PARTNER IN THE FIRM OF HAWKINS AND THOMPKINS!
MY SUPERIOR, MR. RENFIELD, FINALLY LOST HIS GREEDY MIND-- AND I'VE BEEN PROMOTED IN HIS PLACE. WE CAN BE MARRIED-- AS SOON AS I RETURN!
RETURN? FROM WHERE?
I'M OFF TO EXOTIC EASTERN EUROPE!
SOME FOREIGN COUNT IS ACQUIRING PROPERTY AROUND LONDON, AND I'M BEING SENT TO CLOSE THE TRANSACTIONS. MONEY IS NO OBJECT!
THINK OF IT, MINA-- ROYALTY!
I JUST WANT US TO BE HAPPY, DON'T YOU SEE?
AND WE SHALL BE, MY LITTLE NIGHTINGALE. I KNOW WHAT'S BEST-- FOR BOTH OF US.
I MUST DASH! MUSTN'T WORRY, I'LL WRITE...

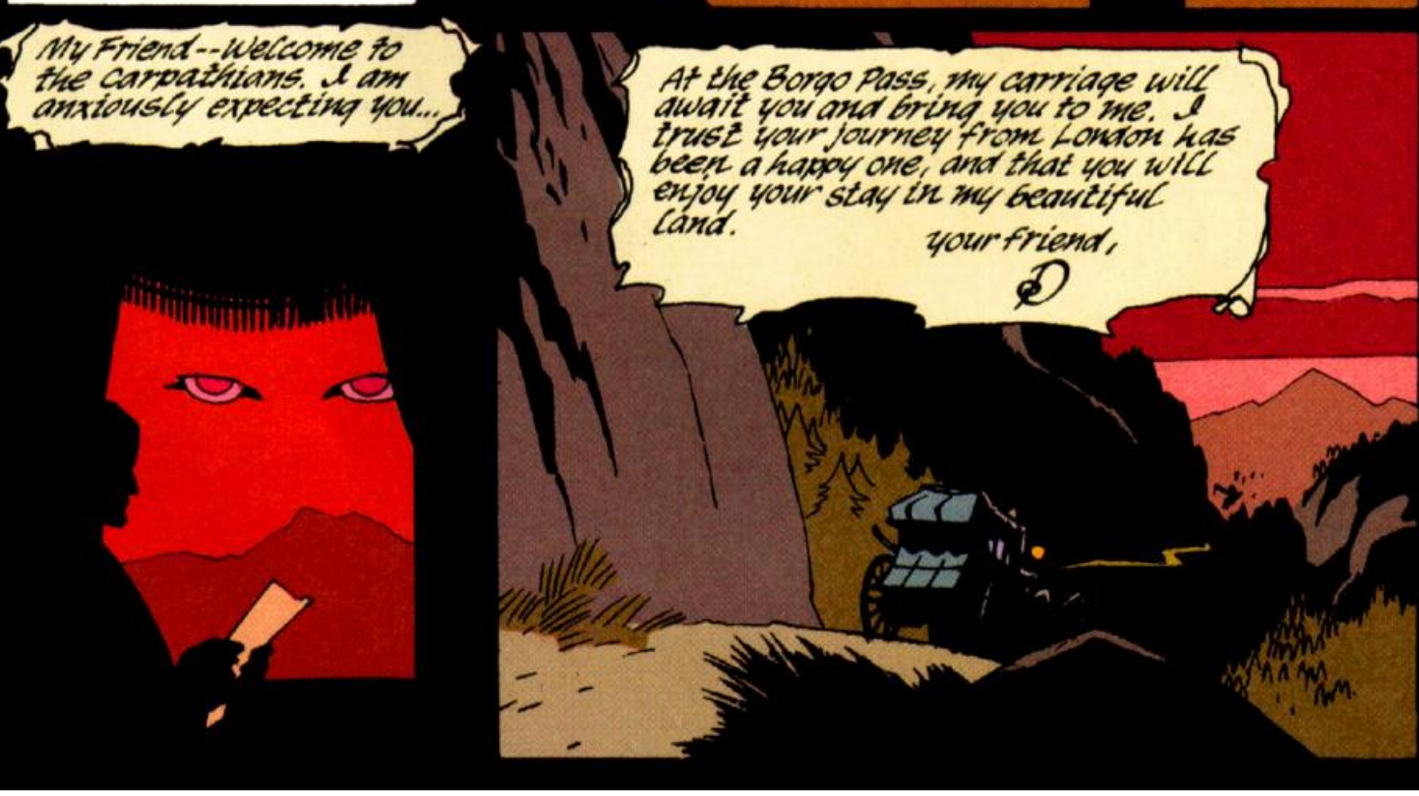
JONATHAN HARKER'S JOURNAL

25 May. Left Buda-Pest early this morning. The impression I had was that we were leaving the West and entering the East.

The district I am to enter is on the borders of three states--Transulvania, Moldavia, and Bukovina--in the midst of the Carpathian Mountains...

...one of the wildest and least known portions of Europe.





28 May. Finally, tonight, I shall meet the Count. I hope I can complete my business with him quickly...
...so I may return...
...to my beloved Mina.
ORDOG!
WE'VE STOPPED!
BUT WE'RE EARLY. NO ONE IS HERE.
<TAKE THIS...>
<"FOR THE DEAD TRAVEL FAST!">

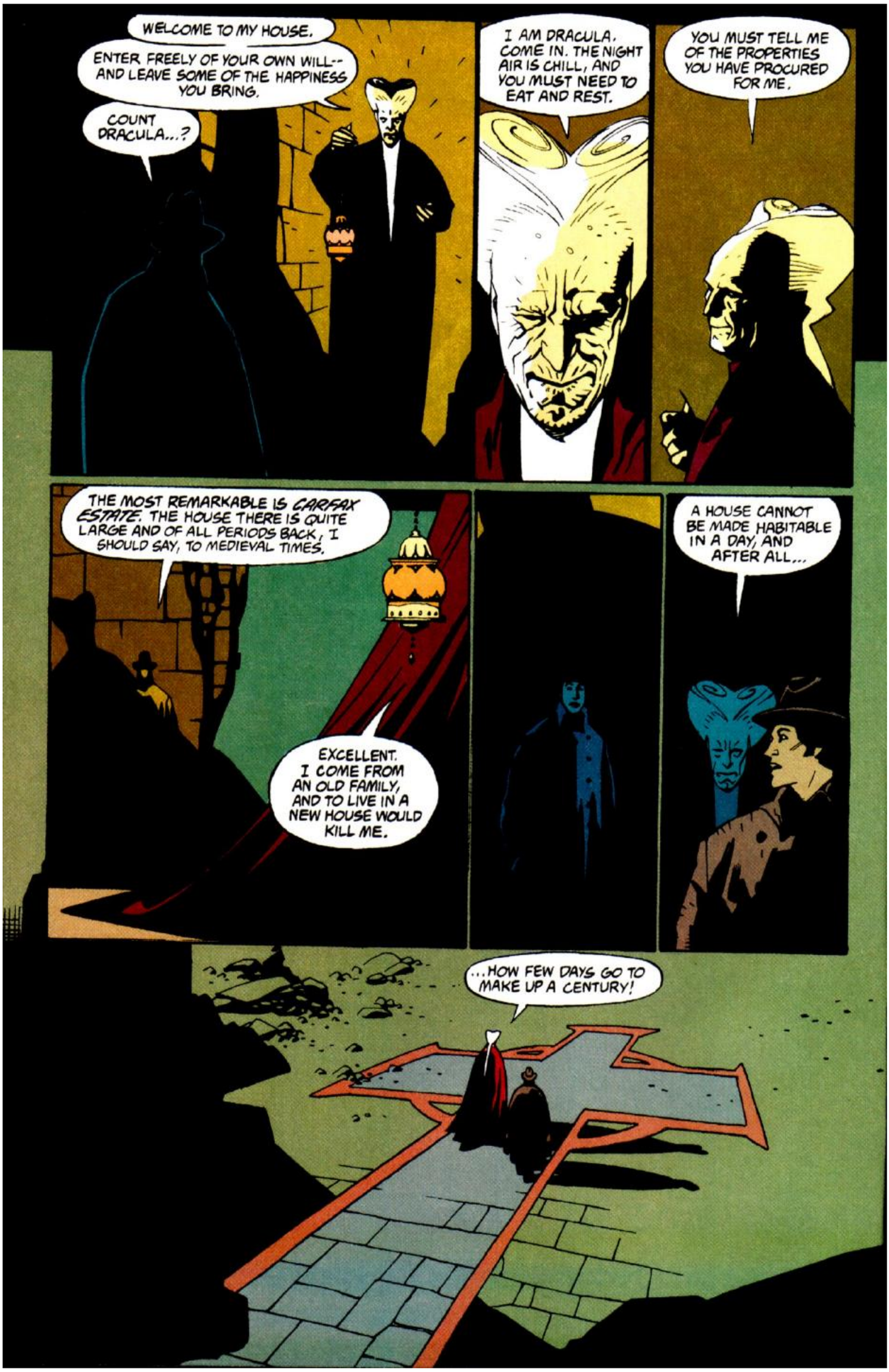
HROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO
GOOD EVENING, SIR! I AM--

The Borgo Pass. I shall see it tonight, at last.
If I can believe the descriptions of it that I could locate in London, the road through it is an endless perspective of jagged rocks...
DRIVER? AREN'T YOU GOING TOO--
--FAST?
...and of sheer cliffs dropping away to rivers rushing far, far below.
STRIGOI!
MORONI!
To traverse the Pass, they say, a man takes his soul into his hands.

Castle Dracula...
WH--?!
If I arrive there by night, as surely I must, given the late hour at which my host's coach will have come for me...

...there will be nothing for me to do but be patient, and await the coming of the morning.
Lucy is to be married in the autumn, and she is already planning out her dresses and how her house is to be arranged.
The only detail she hasn't attended to is who she is going to marry...
I'M SO HAPPY I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH MYSELF!
I THINK I'M ABOUT TO HAVE THREE MARRIAGE PROPOSALS! I DO HOPE THERE'S ENOUGH OF ME TO GO AROUND!
LOOK! THAT'S A TEXAN--QUINCEY P. MORRIS!
HE'S SO YOUNG AND FRESH--LIKE A WILD STALLION BETWEEN MY LEGS!
YOU ARE POSITIVELY INDECENT.
I JUST KNOW WHAT MEN DESIRE. WATCH!...
PLEASE, QUINCEY--LET ME TOUCH IT!
IT'S SO BIG!
YOU ARE SO VERY SWEET AND DEAR...
Number Two is a brilliant doctor. He has an immense lunatic asylum all under his own care. This should prepare him well for life with Lucy.
DR. JACK SEWARD.

JACK! OCEANS OF LOVE-- MILLIONS OF KISSES!
UNNFF--!
MR. ARTHUR HOLMWOOD!
Number 3 is Arthur Holmwood, the future Lord Godalming. It seems Quincey, Seward, and Holmwood had adventured together around the world, and now they've all fallen in love with the same girl.
He is everything Lucy requires in a husband. Excellent parti, of good birth, and dreadfully wealthy.
Lucy says women can't afford to marry for love alone these days-- so de classé.
OH, DEAR-- I'VE LOST AN EARRING!
WHO WILL BE A DEAR AND HELP ME LOOK FOR IT?
For me, happiness can only be found through...
...true love.


WELCOME TO MY HOUSE.
ENTER FREELY OF YOUR OWN WILL-- AND LEAVE SOME OF THE HAPPINESS YOU BRING.
COUNT DRACULA...?
I AM DRACULA. COME IN. THE NIGHT AIR IS CHILL, AND YOU MUST NEED TO EAT AND REST.
YOU MUST TELL ME OF THE PROPERTIES YOU HAVE PROCURED FOR ME.
THE MOST REMARKABLE IS CARFAX ESTATE. THE HOUSE THERE IS QUITE LARGE AND OF ALL PERIODS BACK, I SHOULD SAY, TO MEDIEVAL TIMES.
EXCELLENT. I COME FROM AN OLD FAMILY, AND TO LIVE IN A NEW HOUSE WOULD KILL ME.
A HOUSE CANNOT BE MADE HABITABLE IN A DAY, AND AFTER ALL...
...HOW FEW DAYS GO TO MAKE UP A CENTURY!

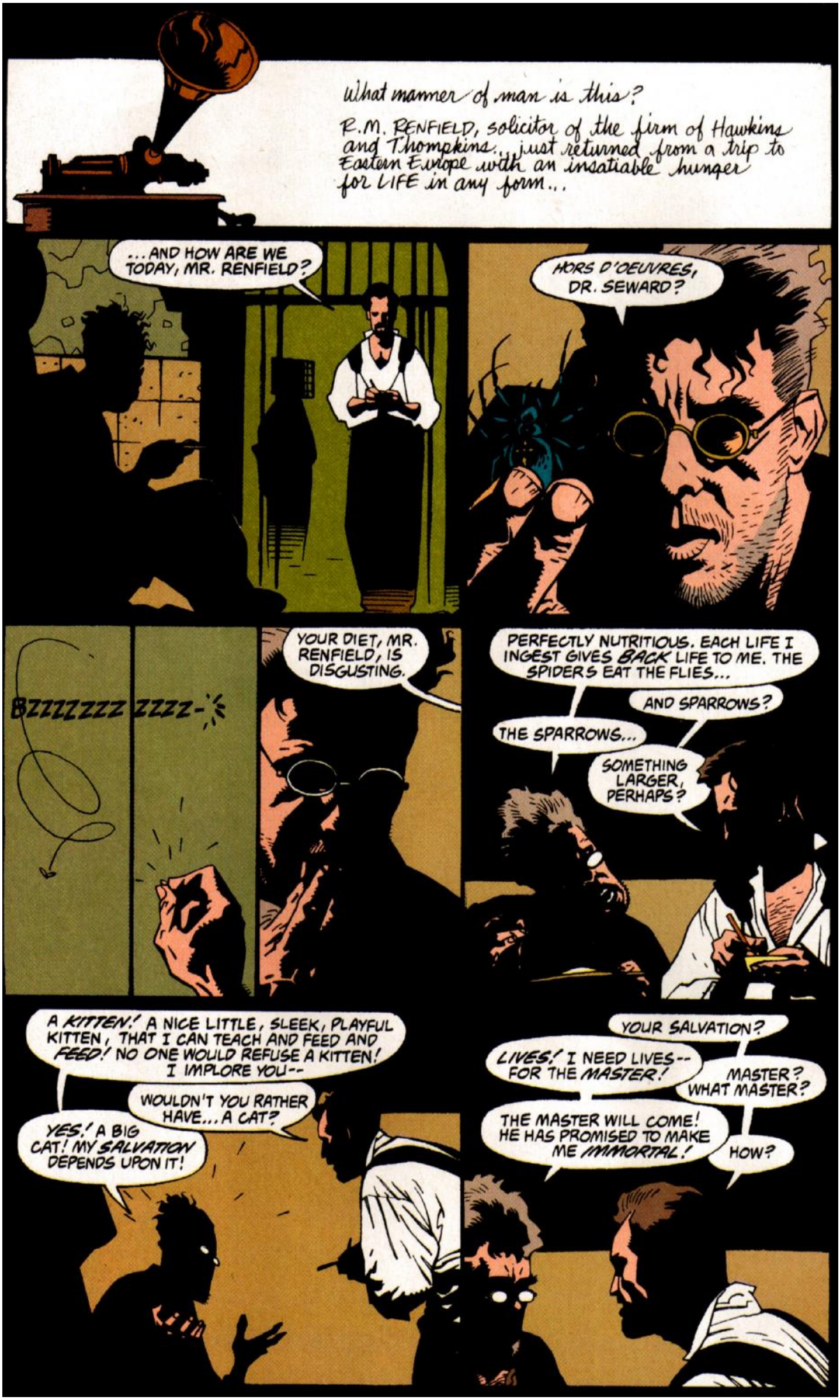
YOU WILL, I TRUST, EXCUSE ME THAT I DO NOT JOIN YOU...
BUT I HAVE ALREADY DINED, AND I DO NOT SUP.
THIS CHALICE IS PERSIAN, IS IT NOT?
EXQUISITE PIECE, COUNT. WORTHY OF KINGS.
AN ANCESTOR?
I SEE THE RESEMBLANCE.
THE ORDER OF DRACUL--"THE DRAGON." AN ANCIENT SOCIETY PLEDGING MY FOREFATHERS TO DEFEND THE CHURCH AGAINST ALL ENEMIES OF CHRIST.
ALAS, THE RELATIONSHIP WAS NOT ENTIRELY... SUCCESSFUL.
UH... HEH HEH HEH...
IT IS NO LAUGHING MATTER! WE DRACULAS HAVE A RIGHT TO BE PROUD!
WHAT DEVIL OR WITCH WAS EVER SO GREAT AS ATTILA, WHOSE BLOOD FLOWS IN THESE VEINS?
BLOOD IS TOO PRECIOUS A THING IN THESE TIMES. THE WARLIKE DAYS ARE OVER.
THE VICTORIES OF MY GREAT RACE ARE BUT A TALE TO BE TOLD.
I AM THE LAST... OF MY KIND.
I HAVE OFFENDED YOU WITH MY IGNORANCE, COUNT. FORGIVE ME.
FORGIVE ME, MY YOUNG FRIEND. I AM NOT ACCUSTOMED TO GUESTS... AND MY HEART IS WEARY WITH MANY YEARS OF MOURNING OVER THE DEAD.
I DO SO LONG TO GO THROUGH THE CROWDED STREETS OF YOUR MIGHTY LONDON...
Voivodul Vlad Dra

...TO BE IN THE MIDST OF THE WHIRL AND RUSH OF HUMANITY--
--TO SHARE ITS LIFE, ITS CHANGES-- ITS DEATH...
YOU, COUNT, ARE NOW THE OWNER OF CARFAX ABBEY AT PURFLEET.
MY CONGRATULA-TIONS...
YOUR FIRM WRITES MOST HIGHLY OF YOUR TALENTS--THAT YOU ARE A MAN OF GOOD... TASTE.
THEY SAY YOU ARE A "WORTHY SUBSTITUTE" TO YOUR PREDECES-SOR, MR. RENFIELD.
FORGIVE MY CURIOSITY, COUNT, BUT WHY TEN HOUSES IN SUCH PRECISE LOCATIONS AROUND LONDON?
IS YOUR STRATEGY TO RAISE THE MARKET VALUE?
VERY WISE, MY YOUNG FRIEND...
DO YOU BELIEVE IN... DESTINY?
THAT EVEN THE POWERS OF TIME CAN BE ALTERED FOR A SINGLE PURPOSE?
THE LUCKIEST MAN WHO WALKS ON THIS EARTH IS THE ONE WHO FINDS--
--TRUE LOVE.

AH! YOU FOUND MINA! I THOUGHT SHE WAS LOST. WE'RE TO BE MARRIED AS SOON AS I RETURN.
ARE YOU MARRIED, COUNT?
I WAS MARRIED... AGES AGO, IT SEEMS. SHE DIED.
I'M...VERY SORRY.
SHE WAS FORTUNATE. MY LIFE AT ITS BEST IS... MISERY.
YOUR MINA WILL NO DOUBT MAKE A DEVOTED WIFE -- AND YOU A FAITHFUL HUSBAND.
WRITE NOW, MY FRIEND, TO YOUR FIRM, AND TO ANY LOVED ONES, AND SAY THAT IT SHALL PLEASE YOU TO STAY WITH ME UNTIL A MONTH FROM NOW.
A MONTH? YOU WISH ME TO STAY SO LONG?
YOU HAVE MUCH TO TELL ME OF LONDON AND OTHER INTERESTS I MAY WISH TO PURSUE.
I WILL TAKE NO REFUSAL.
28 May. Castle Dracula. I am in a sea of wonders. The Count's wealth is extraordinary, in spite of certain deficiencies in his house...
...and his eccentric ways.
AHH!

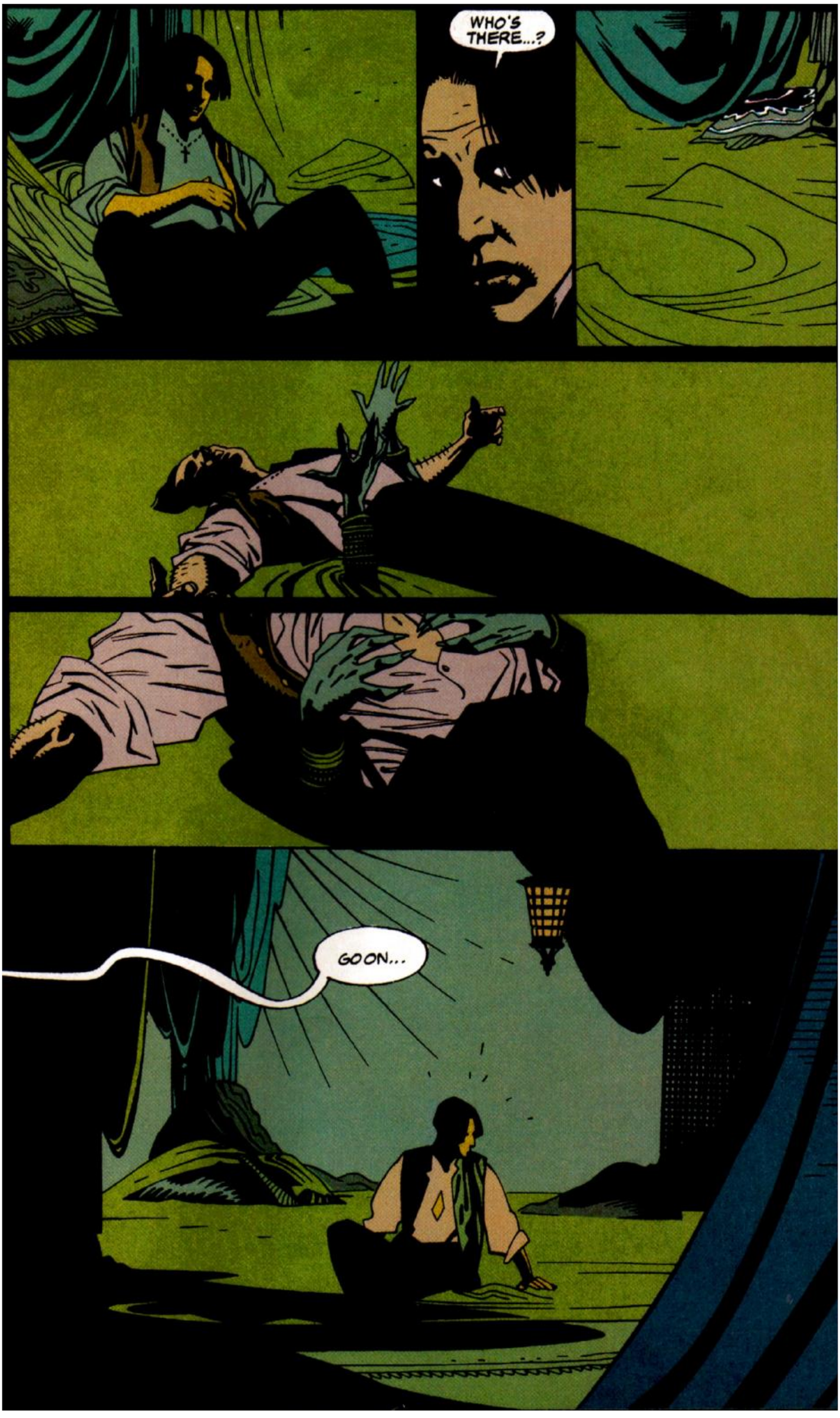
TAKE CARE HOW YOU CUT YOURSELF...
IT IS MORE DANGEROUS THAN YOU THINK.
A FOUL BAUBLE OF OF MAN'S VANITY!
PERHAPS YOU SHOULD GROW A BEARD.
AH! THE LETTERS I REQUESTED!
SHOULD YOU LEAVE THESE ROOMS, YOU WILL NOT BY ANY CHANCE GO TO SLEEP IN ANY OTHER PART OF THE CASTLE.
IT IS OLD, AND HAS MANY MEMORIES. BE WARNED!
I AM SURE I... UNDERSTAND.
DO NOT PUT FAITH IN SUCH TRINKETS OF DECEIT!
WE ARE IN TRANSYLVANIA, AND TRANSYLVANIA IS NOT ENGLAND.
OUR WAYS ARE NOT YOUR WAYS, AND THERE SHALL BE TO YOU MANY STRANGE THINGS.

INDEED, I HAVE SEEN MANY STRANGE THINGS ALREADY...
HAR
LISTEN TO THEM--THE CHILDREN OF THE NIGHT.
WHAT SWEET MUSIC THEY MAKE!
MUSIC? THOSE ANIMALS?
AH... YOU DWELLERS IN THE CITY CANNOT ENTER INTO THE FEELINGS OF THE HUNTER.
KLIKK
What manner of man is this--or what manner of creature is it in the semblance of a man?


What manner of man is this?
R.M. RENFIELD, solicitor of the firm of Hawkins and Thompkins... just returned from a trip to Eastern Europe with an insatiable hunger for LIFE in any form...
...AND HOW ARE WE TODAY, MR. RENFIELD?
HORS D'OEUVRES, DR. SEWARD?
BZZZZZZZ ZZZZ-
YOUR DIET, MR. RENFIELD, IS DISGUSTING.
PERFECTLY NUTRITIOUS. EACH LIFE I INGEST GIVES BACK LIFE TO ME. THE SPIDERS EAT THE FLIES...
AND SPARROWS?
THE SPARROWS...
SOMETHING LARGER, PERHAPS?
A KITTEN! A NICE LITTLE, SLEEK, PLAYFUL KITTEN, THAT I CAN TEACH AND FEED AND FEED! NO ONE WOULD REFUSE A KITTEN! I IMPLORE YOU--
WOULDN'T YOU RATHER HAVE... A CAT?
YES! A BIG CAT! MY SALVATION DEPENDS UPON IT!
YOUR SALVATION?
LIVES! I NEED LIVES-- FOR THE MASTER!
MASTER? WHAT MASTER?
THE MASTER WILL COME! HE HAS PROMISED TO MAKE ME IMMORTAL!
HOW?

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE!"
"THE BLOOD IS THE--
"--LIFE..."
"you will not by chance sleep in any other part of the castle"..."bad dreams," the count has told me. But I feel the dread of this horrible place overpowering me, so I have picked the lock and gone exploring...

He also said I would see "strange things"...
...as indeed I have.
And more must lie ahead... but I had to chance it.
Forcing the door, I found myself in a chamber with a sumptuous tent--a veritable seraglio.
AH! HERE SOME FAIR LADY SURELY RECEIVED THE COUNT'S PLEASURE!


WHO'S THERE...?
GO ON...

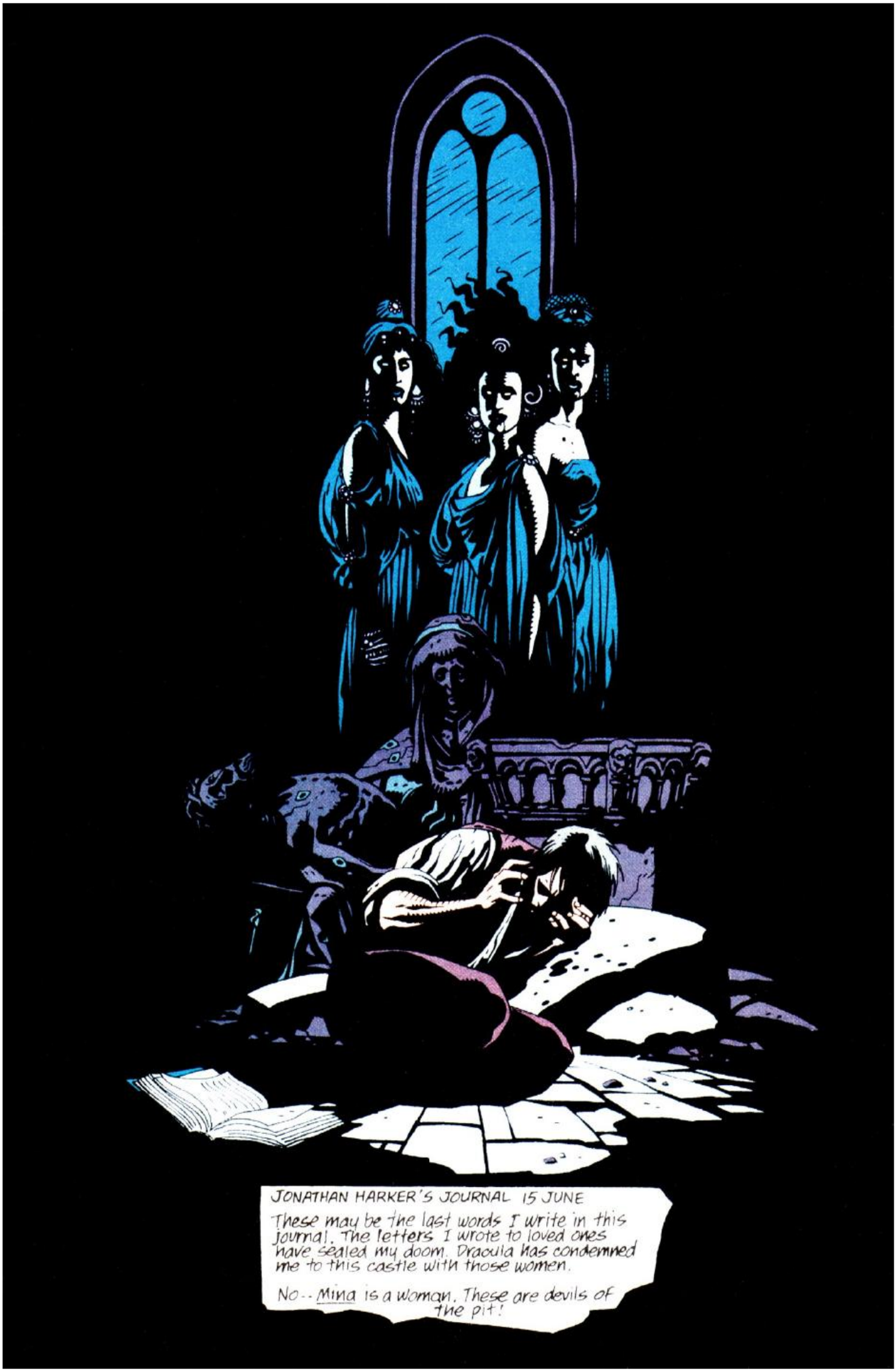
...YOU ARE FIRST, AND WE SHALL FOLLOW.
HE IS YOUNG AND STRONG. THERE ARE KISSES FOR US ALL.

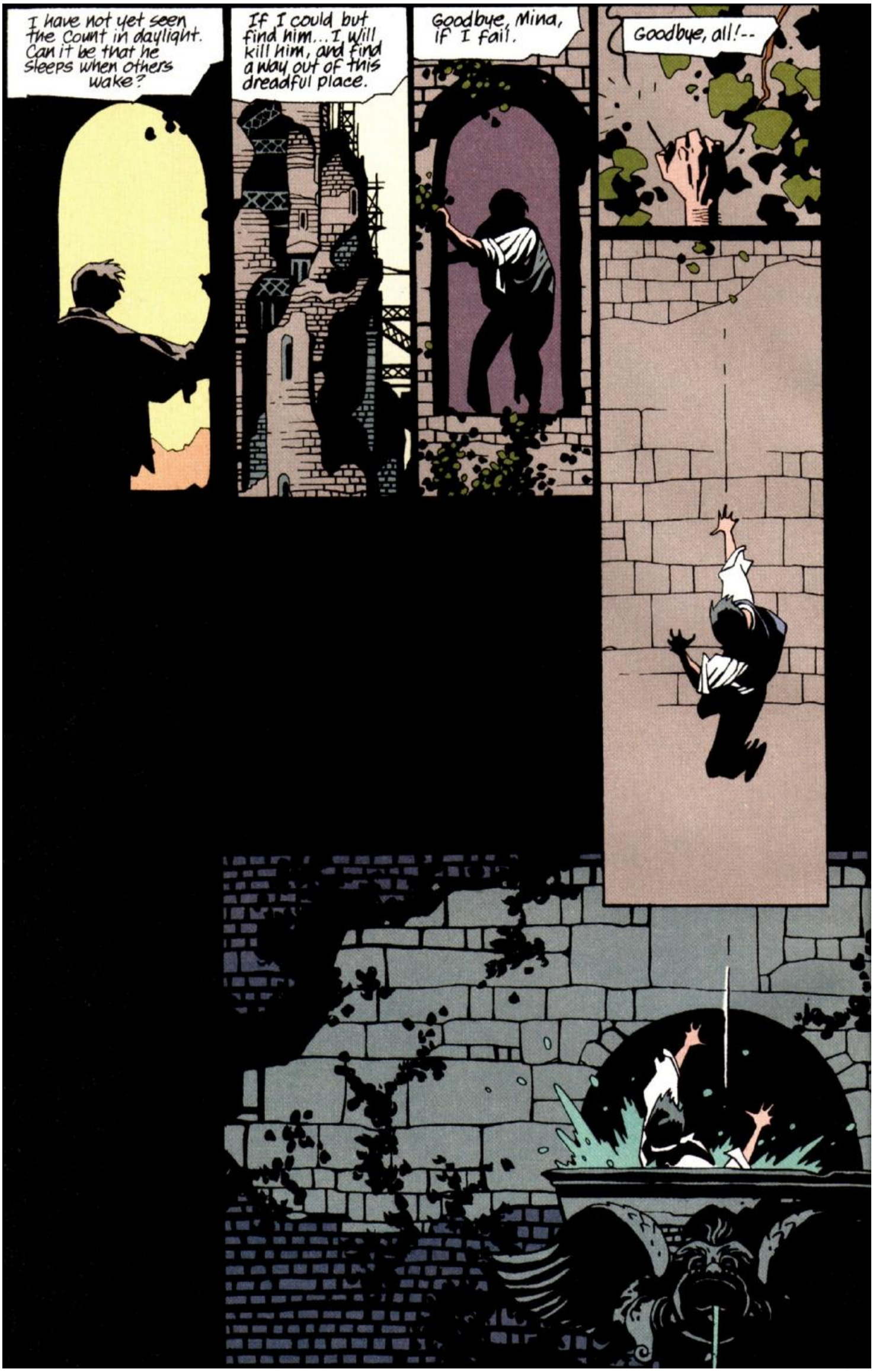
Y-YES...
...YES...
HOW DARE YOU TOUCH HIM-- WHEN I HAVE FORBIDDEN IT!

THIS MAN BELONGS TO ME!
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
YOU YOURSELF NEVER LOVED-- YOU NEVER LOVE!

YES -- I, TOO, CAN LOVE...
...AND I SHALL LOVE AGAIN.
ARE WE TO HAVE NOTHING TONIGHT?
WAAAAAAA!!

I PROMISE YOU, WHEN I AM DONE WITH HIM--
HAHAHAHA
--YOU SHALL "KISS" HIM AT YOUR WILL!
Dearest Mina,
All is well here.
The Count has insisted
I remain for a month
To tutor him in the
English Custom.
Jonathan
To be Continued...


JONATHAN HARKER'S JOURNAL 15 JUNE
These may be the last words I write in this journal. The letters I wrote to loved ones have sealed my doom. Dracula has condemned me to this castle with those women.
No -- Mina is a woman. These are devils of the pit!


I have not yet seen the Count in daylight. Can it be that he sleeps when others wake?
If I could but find him... I will kill him, and find a way out of this dreadful place.
Goodbye, Mina, if I fail.
Goodbye, all!--

VLAD DRACUL
KREEEEKK
The count's Gypsies-- fearless warriors who are loyal to the death to the nobleman they serve.
The count had me give instructions for fifty boxes of "experimental earth" to be loaded aboard the ship Demeter-- to be delivered to his newly acquired Carfax Abbey in London.
Day and night the Gypsies toil, filling boxes with decrepit earth from the bowels of the castle.
I fear that this evil cargo is part of a scheme--

-- and that I am the Devil's accomplice.
DRACULA...
SPANG

NO...
The Diary of Mina
I have only received a few hurried lines from my beloved Jonathan in weeks. I am uneasy about him...
...and about Lucy. She has taken lately to her old habit of walking in her sleep, as she did when we were children.
I LOVE HIM!
I LOVE HIM, AND I'VE SAID "YES"!
OH, LUCY-- FINALLY! DON'T TELL ME--IT'S THE TEXAN WITH THE BIG KNIFE?
NO-- TO MY DEAR "NUMBER THREE"--LORD ARTHUR HOLMWOOD, SEVENTH EARL OF GODALMING. AND YOU ARE TO BE MY MAID OF HONOR!
I'M HONORED... BUT I THOUGHT YOU LOVED THAT TEXAS CREATURE.
OH, I DO--AND I SHALL CONTINUE TO LOVE HIM-- WHENEVER AND WHEREVER HE WANTS ME TO!
AND DR. SEWARD, TOO--BRILLIANT DR. SEWARD, MY "NUMBER TWO"!
LUCY, YOU CAN'T MARRY ALL THREE!
WHY NOT? WHY CAN'T A GIRL MARRY AS MANY MEN AS WANT HER?
MINA, THIS IS THE MOST EXCITING DAY OF MY LIFE--AND YOU DON'T SEEM TO CARE!
IT'S JUST THAT-- I'M TERRIBLY WORRIED ABOUT JONATHAN. HIS LETTER IS SO UNNATURAL-- SO COLD. NOT LIKE HIM--

IT'S RAINING!
--AT ALL.
RRMMM BBL
OH, MINA--LOOK AT US! WHAT IF ARTHUR AND JONATHAN SHOULD SEE US LIKE THIS?
KRAK OM
Captain's Log -- The Demeter -- 27 June 1897. We picked up fifty boxes of experimental earth bound for London, England. Set sail at noon into a storm that seemed to come out of nowhere, carrying us out to sea.
3 July. Second Mate has gone missing. Nearing Gibraltar. Storm continues.
Crew uneasy. Believes someone or something is aboard the ship with us.
CONSIGNMENT: 50 BOXES
BOX: #37
EXPERIMENTAL EARTH
FROM: SAMUEL F. BILLINGTON & SON, SOLICITORS
TO: MESSRS. CARTER PATTERSON & SON, LONDON, ENGLAND
FOR DELIVERY TO: CARFAX CHAPEL, PURFLEET

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS
KRAKOOOM
SEWARD ASYLUM For The INSANE
GATHER 'ROUND, MY LITTLE FLIES.
THE MASTER IS AT HAND...
...THE MASTER OF ALL LIFE!
YES! ONE THOUSAND FORTY-TWO--ONE THOUSAND FORTY-THREE...
"THE CASE OF RENFIELD GROWS EVER MORE INTERESTING...

...YET THERE IS METHOD IN HIS MADNESS WITH HIS FLIES AND SPIDERS.
HAD I THE SECRET OF EVEN ONE SUCH BRILLIANT MIND-- THE KEY TO THE FANCY OF ONE LUNATIC--
SINCE MY REBUFF BY LUCY WESTENRA, NOTHING SEEMS OF SUFFICIENT IMPORTANCE.
WORK IS MY CURE.
IF ONLY I HAD A STRONG CAUSE...
...LIKE MY POOR... MAD... FRIEND... RENFIELD...
I AM HERE TO DO YOUR BIDDING, MASTER!
I HAVE WORSHIPPED YOU LONG AND FROM FAR OFF.
NOW THAT YOU ARE NEAR, I AM YOUR SLAVE!
I AWAIT YOUR COMMANDS!
THRAKOOM

THRAKOOOOM
DEMETER
RRRRRRRRRRRRGGG
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

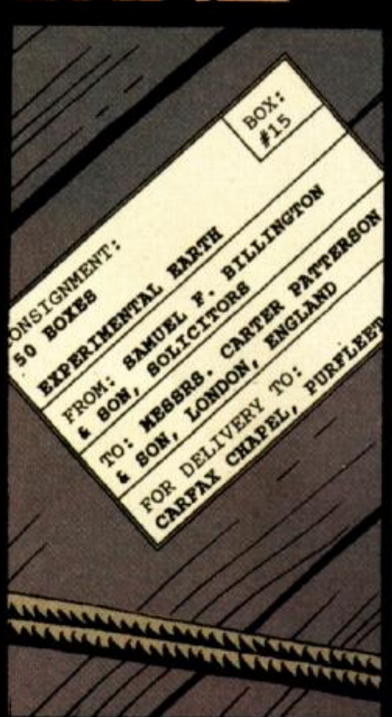
LUCY...?
IS THAT YOU...?
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

LUCY!
LUCYYY!
RRRRRRRRRRRRRR
NO...
DO NOT SEE ME--!
KRAKOOOOMM

HIS EYES...
...EYES...

IT'S ALL RIGHT. YOU WERE DREAMING... WALKING IN YOUR SLEEP AGAIN.
PLEASE...DON'T TELL ANYONE... PLEASE...

...LET'S GET YOU HOME.


BOX: #15
ONSIGNMENT:
50 BOXES
EXPERIMENTAL EARTH
FROM: SAMUEL F. BILLINGTON & SON, SOLICITORS
TO: MESSRS. CARTER PATTERSON & SON, LONDON, ENGLAND
FOR DELIVERY TO:
CARFAX CHAPEL, PURFLEET

The power of these things-- these insatiable creatures-- is greatest at night.
But make no mistake about it--
--they can move about in the daylight.
Although they weaken--
--as do most evil things--
DON'T LEAVE USSSS!
YOU WANT USSSS!
--they are still a dangerous foe...
...though what they can do to me is as nothing, compared to the carnage Dracula may wreak if he reaches London.
READ IT HERE! SUDDENEST AND GREATEST STORM ON RECORD STRIKES ENGLAND...

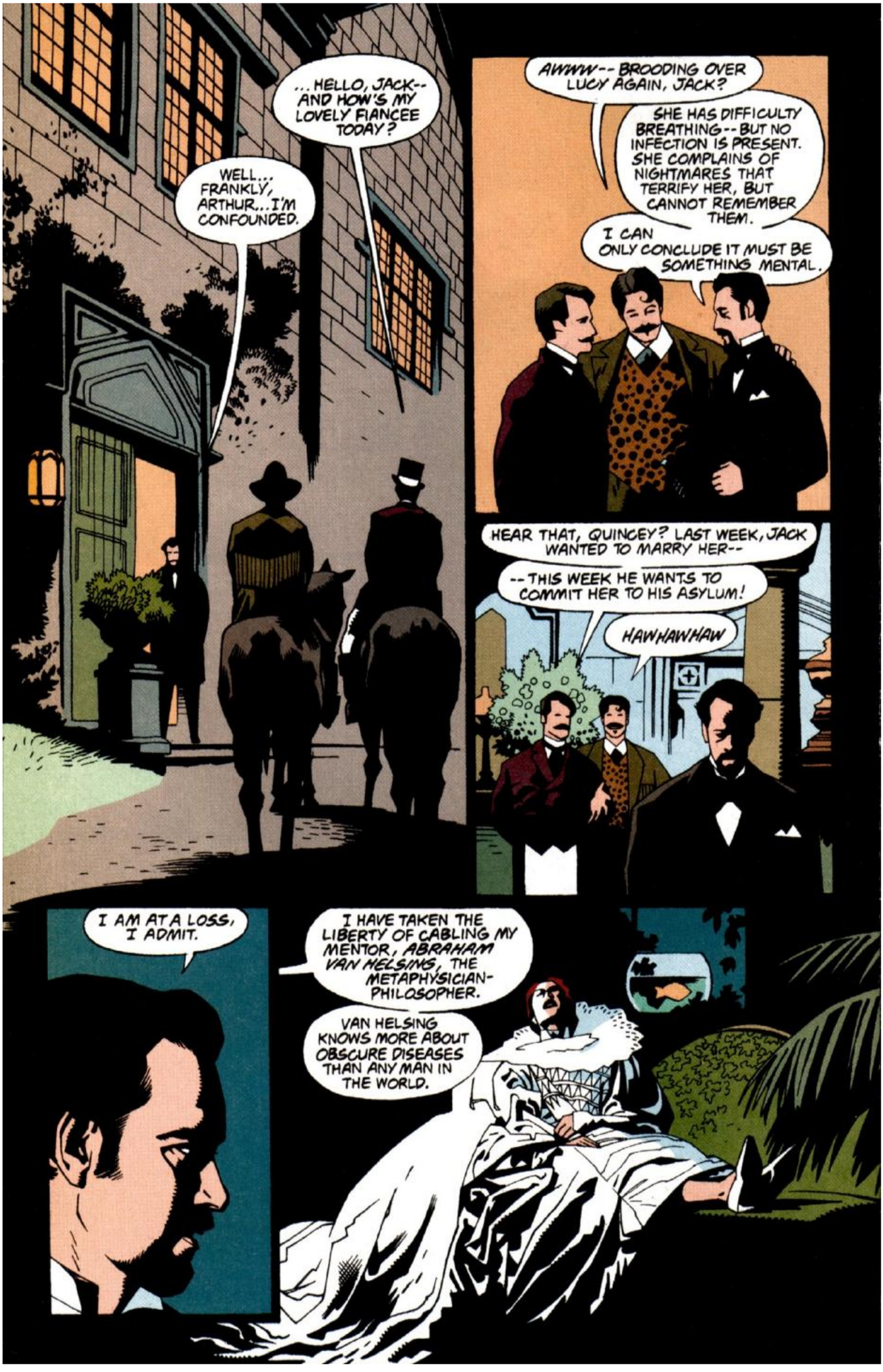
DOCK WORKER KILLED BY UNKNOWN ANIMAL OFF RUSSIAN SCHOONER "DEMETER"...
ESCAPED WOLF FROM ZOO STILL AT LARGE!
PAPER, GUV? READ ALL ABOUT THE STORM?
YES...
PALL MALL GAZETTE
WOLF ESCAPES FROM LONDON ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS
"Berserker" delivered from Siberia five
WORST STORM OF THE CENTURY HITS LONDON AND COASTAL REGIONS
The Strange Case of the schooner
PHARMAC
OHHH...
MY HUMBLEST APOLOGIES...
FORGIVE MY IGNORANCE. I AM RECENTLY ARRIVED FROM ABROAD, AND DO NOT KNOW YOUR CITY.
IS A BEAUTIFUL LADY PERMITTED TO GIVE A "LOST SOUL" DIRECTIONS?
FOR "LOST SOULS," I WOULD SUGGEST WESTMINSTER CHURCH. YOU MAY PURCHASE A STREET ATLAS FOR SIXPENCE.

I HAVE OFFENDED YOU. I AM ONLY LOOKING FOR THE CINEMATOGRAPH.
I UNDERSTAND IT IS A WONDER OF THE CIVILIZED WORLD.
IF YOU SEEK CULTURE, VISIT A MUSEUM. LONDON IS FILLED WITH THEM.
NOW, IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME...?
A WOMAN SO LOVELY AND INTELLIGENT SHOULD NOT BE WALKING THE STREETS OF LONDON WITHOUT HER GENTLEMAN... WHO IS PERHAPS "AWAY ON BUSINESS"?
I WILL MOST CERTAINLY NOT BE ESCORTED BY ANY GENTLEMAN WHO HAS NOT BEEN PROPERLY INTRODUCED.
SUCH IMPERTINENCE. HOW REFRESHING.
A QUALITY THAT COULD COST YOU YOUR LIFE IN MY HOME-LAND.
THEN I SHOULD HOPE NEVER TO VISIT THERE!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
DO I KNOW YOU, SIR? ARE YOU ACQUAINTED WITH MY HUSBAND?
SHALL I CALL THE POLICE?
FORGIVE MY MANNER OF RUDENESS. I AM BUT A STRANGER IN A STRANGE LAND.
I SHALL BOTHER YOU NO MORE.

SIR... IT IS I WHO HAVE BEEN RUDE. I--
PLEASE... PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF.
I AM PRINCE VLAD DRACULA OF SZEKLYS. THUS SERVE PROPER INTRODUCTION?
A PRINCE, NO LESS. AM I TO BE IMPRESSED, WHEN LONDON IS OVER-RUN WITH PRINCES AND DUKES AND SHIEKS AND COUNTS?
A MEANINGLESS TITLE.
YOUR SERVANT...
I AM WILHEMINA MURRAY.

IT IS I WHO AM HONORED, MADAM MINA.

DR. SEWARD TO SEE YOU, MISS LUCY...
JACK-- BRILLIANT JACK!
DID ARTHUR PUT YOU UP TO THIS--
--OR DID YOU JUST WANT ME ALONE IN MY BED ONCE BEFORE I'M MARRIED?
I'M HERE AS YOUR DOCTOR, LUCY. YOUR FIANCE IS WORRIED ABOUT YOU.
I ASSURE YOU, A DOCTOR'S CONFIDENCE IS SACRED... BUT I MUST HAVE YOUR COMPLETE TRUST.
HELP ME-- JACK-- PLEASE-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME. I'M CHANGING-- I CAN FEEL IT.
I HEAR EVERYTHING-- SERVANTS WHISPERING AT THE OTHER END OF THE HOUSE-- MICE IN THE ATTIC STOMPING LIKE ELEPHANTS--
HORRIBLE NIGHTMARES-- EYES--
I SEE THINGS IN THE DARK, AS PLAIN AS DAY--
--AND I'M STARVING-- BUT I CANNOT BEAR THE SIGHT OF FOOD.
HELP ME--!
I'M HERE, LUCY.
NOTHING WILL HARM YOU...


... HELLO, JACK-- AND HOW'S MY LOVELY FIANCEE TODAY?
WELL... FRANKLY, ARTHUR... I'M CONFOUNDED.
AWWW-- BROODING OVER LUCY AGAIN, JACK?
SHE HAS DIFFICULTY BREATHING-- BUT NO INFECTION IS PRESENT. SHE COMPLAINS OF NIGHTMARES THAT TERRIFY HER, BUT CANNOT REMEMBER THEM.
I CAN ONLY CONCLUDE IT MUST BE SOMETHING MENTAL.
HEAR THAT, QUINCEY? LAST WEEK, JACK WANTED TO MARRY HER--
--THIS WEEK HE WANTS TO COMMIT HER TO HIS ASYLUM!
HAWHAWHAW
I AM AT A LOSS, I ADMIT.
I HAVE TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF CABLING MY MENTOR, ABRAHAM VAN HELSING, THE METAPHYSICIAN-PHILOSOPHER.
VAN HELSING KNOWS MORE ABOUT OBSCURE DISEASES THAN ANY MAN IN THE WORLD.

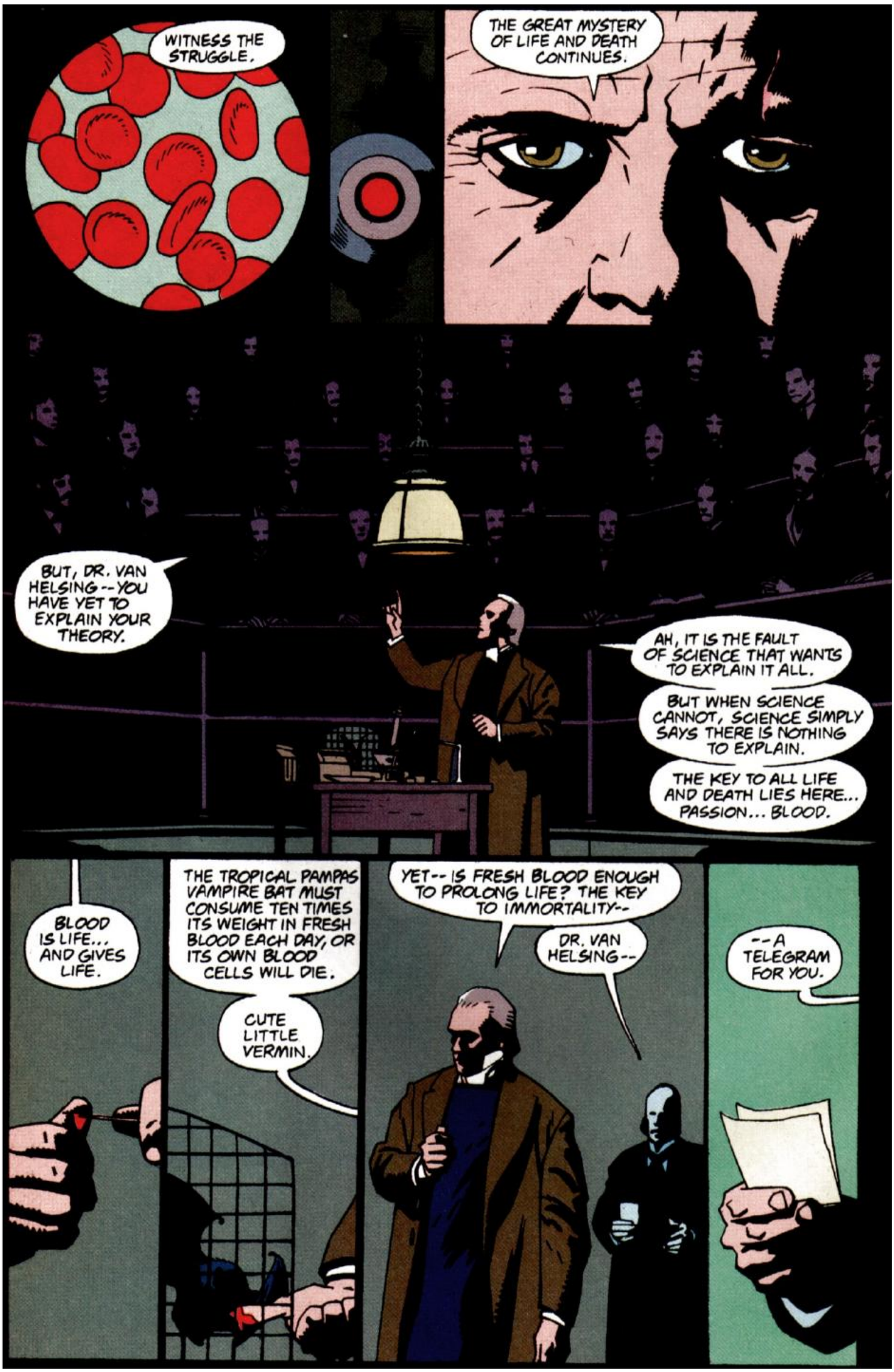
HE SOUNDS LIKE A GODDAM WITCH DOCTOR TO ME.
DO IT, SEWARD! BRING HIM HERE!
SPARE NO EXPENSE!
GGRRRRRRRRRRP

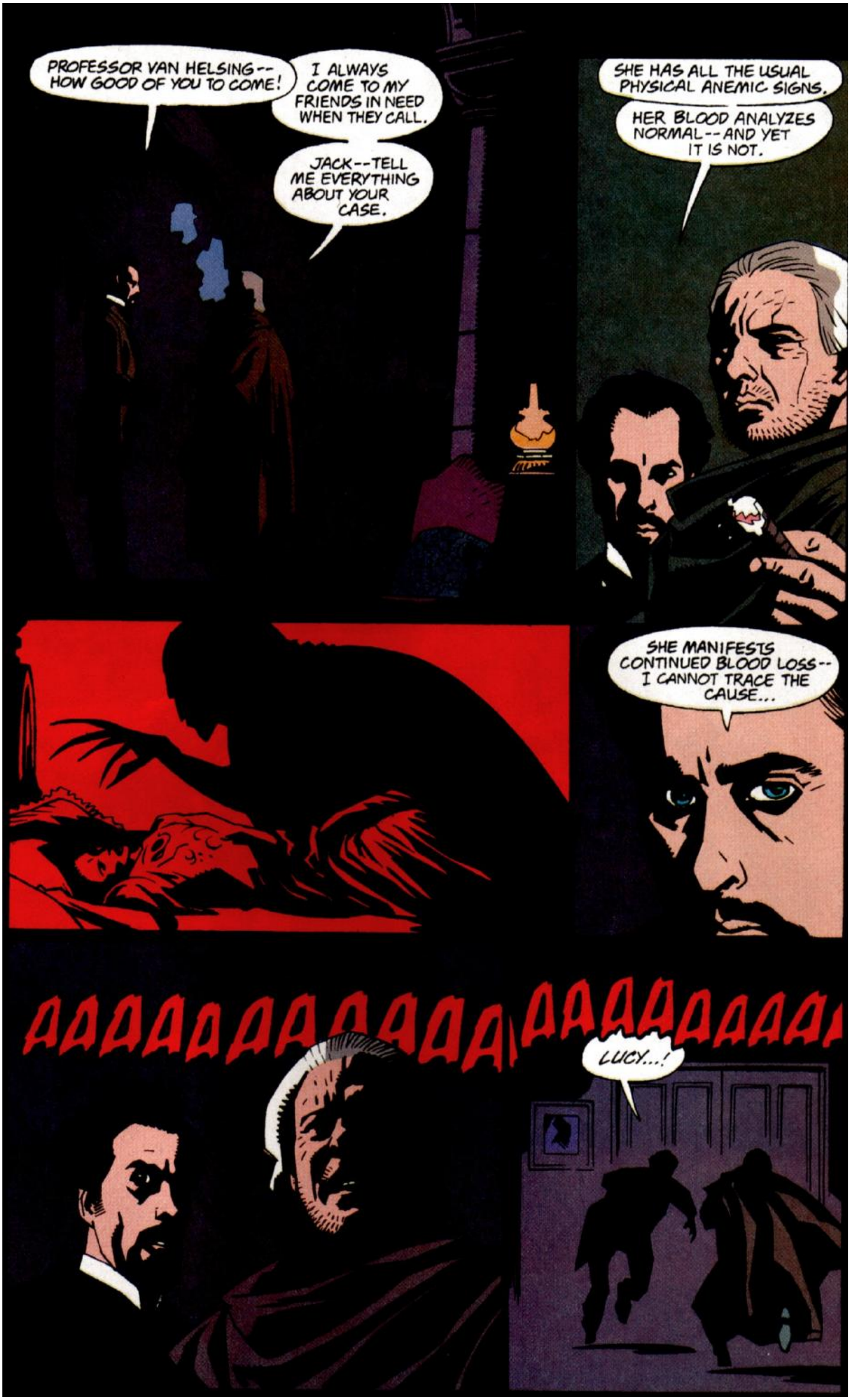
IT'S THAT WOLF THAT ESCAPED FROM THE ZOO!
GET HIM--BEFORE HE KILLS SOMEBODY!
SHREEEEEEEE
RRR
RRR
RR
I'LL GET YOU BACK, YOU--
STOP HIM!
OOF!
D'AC
ASTOUNDING...
THERE ARE NO LIMITS TO SCIENCE!

HOW CAN YOU CALL THIS "SCIENCE"?
DO YOU THINK MADAME CURIE WOULD INVITE SUCH COMPARISON WITH DANCING GIRLS? REALLY!
HA HA HA
I--I SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE.
I MUST GO...
PLEASE...
... DO NOT FEAR ME.
YOU ARE THE LOVE OF MY LIFE!
'EY! WHAT'SAT?
LOOKS LIKE A BLOOMIN' DOG!
AROOOO
AW, IT'S JUST PART OF THE SHADOW SHOW!
MY GOD-- WH-WHO ARE YOU?
YES! YOU ARE SHE-- THE ONE I LOST--
--ALIVE AGAIN!

NO!
STRIGOI!
WHINNNNNE
COME HERE, MINA...
HAVE NO FEAR...

THANK YOU, PRINCE, FOR A MOST UNUSUAL EVENING.
HOWEVER, I AM NOT ACCUSTOMED TO SUCH... ADVENTURES.
FOR ME, THE DAY IS JUST BEGINNING.
JOIN ME, MADAM MINA...
PLEASE, I AM NOT "MADAM."
I AM ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED. MY FIANCE IS AWAY ON BUSINESS.
I MUST NOT SEE YOU, EVER AGAIN.


WITNESS THE STRUGGLE.
THE GREAT MYSTERY OF LIFE AND DEATH CONTINUES.
BUT, DR. VAN HELSING--YOU HAVE YET TO EXPLAIN YOUR THEORY.
AH, IT IS THE FAULT OF SCIENCE THAT WANTS TO EXPLAIN IT ALL.
BUT WHEN SCIENCE CANNOT, SCIENCE SIMPLY SAYS THERE IS NOTHING TO EXPLAIN.
THE KEY TO ALL LIFE AND DEATH LIES HERE... PASSION... BLOOD.
BLOOD IS LIFE... AND GIVES LIFE.
THE TROPICAL PAMPAS VAMPIRE BAT MUST CONSUME TEN TIMES ITS WEIGHT IN FRESH BLOOD EACH DAY, OR ITS OWN BLOOD CELLS WILL DIE.
CUTE LITTLE VERMIN.
YET--IS FRESH BLOOD ENOUGH TO PROLONG LIFE? THE KEY TO IMMORTALITY--
DR. VAN HELSING--
--A TELEGRAM FOR YOU.


PROFESSOR VAN HELSING-- HOW GOOD OF YOU TO COME!
I ALWAYS COME TO MY FRIENDS IN NEED WHEN THEY CALL.
JACK--TELL ME EVERYTHING ABOUT YOUR CASE.
SHE HAS ALL THE USUAL PHYSICAL ANEMIC SIGNS.
HER BLOOD ANALYZES NORMAL--AND YET IT IS NOT.
SHE MANIFESTS CONTINUED BLOOD LOSS-- I CANNOT TRACE THE CAUSE...
AAAAAAAAAAAA
AAAAAAAAA
LUCY...!

Noooooooooooo
THERE IS NO TIME TO BE LOST...!
To be Continued...

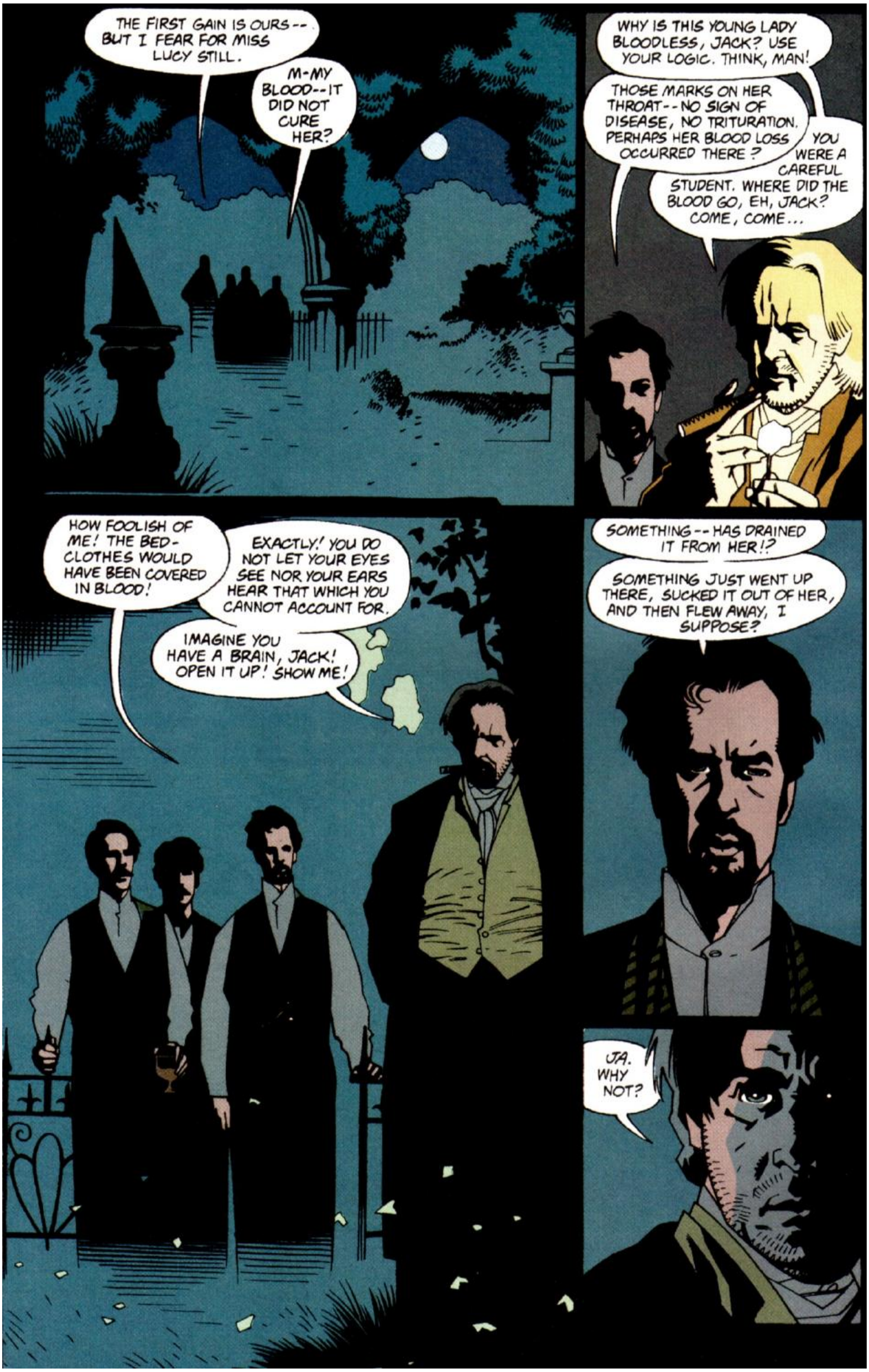
FROM THE RECORDED DIARY OF DR. JOHN SEWARD:
Dr. Van Helsing is still the marvel I remember him to be, from the days when he was my medical mentor.

The moment he saw that Lucy had lost a considerable amount of blood, he announced that there must be a transfusion at once, even though that dangerous procedure is far from perfected. Still, there was nothing to do but risk it, he maintained--and I concur.

Arthur Holmwood was sent for, and his was rightfully the blood which was introduced into his poor fiancée's wan body...

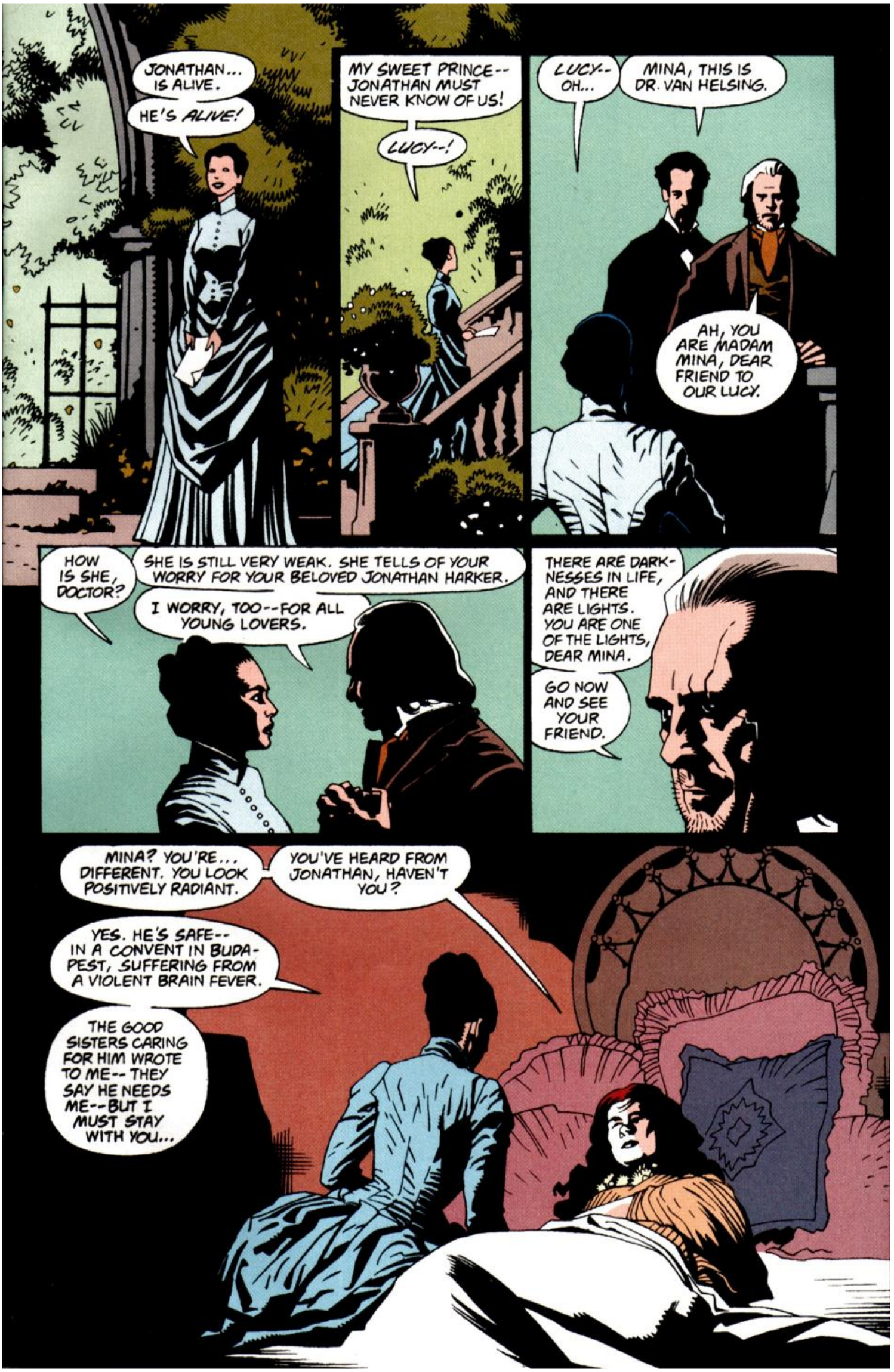
The Diary of Mina
Prince Vlad is unlike any other man I have ever met.
Perhaps it is silly to be confiding my thoughts to paper, but I find that it is only in this way that I can organize them, while dear Jonathan is still abroad on business.
Lucy has had another setback. I loathe to see her pain...
Forgive me, my Jonathan, but I confess that I do want to see the Prince again. I have never met any man with such a passion for life-- for everything.
Yet there is a sinister, darker side to him...
...which I find irresistible.
He is unlike...any man.
RULE'S CAFE IS THE MOST INTOXICATING SETTING IN ALL OF LONDON, MY DEAR MINA...
...JUST AS ABSINTHE IS THE APHRODISIAC OF THE SELF.
THE "GREEN FAIRY" WHO LIVES IN THE ABSINTHE WANTS YOUR SOUL...
BUT YOU ARE SAFE WITH ME.

PLEASE... TELL ME OF YOUR HOME.
THE LAND OF MY ANCIENT FATHERS IS RICH IN CULTURE AND FABLE AND LORE, JUST AS YOUR ENGLAND.
IT IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PLACE IN ALL CREATION.
YES... IT MUST BE.
A LAND BEYOND A GREAT VAST FOREST... SURROUNDED BY MAJESTIC MOUNTAINS... LUSH VINEYARDS, WITH FLOWERS OF SUCH FRAILTY AND BEAUTY AS TO BE FOUND NOWHERE ELSE...
YOU DESCRIBE MY HOME AS IF YOU... HAD SEEN IT FIRSTHAND.
IT IS YOUR VOICE, PERHAPS. IT IS SO... FAMILIAR... LIKE A VOICE IN A DREAM YOU CANNOT PLACE. IT COMFORTS ME... WHEN I AM ALONE.
AND WHAT OF... THE PRINCESS?
THE PRINCESS?
THERE IS ALWAYS A PRINCESS -- WITH FLOWING HAIR THE COLOR OF AUTUMN, WITH GOWNS FLOWING WHITE, HER FACE A--
--A RIVER.
THE PRINCESS IS A RIVER -- FILLED WITH TEARS OF SADNESS AND HEART-BREAK...
I MUST SOUND TERRIBLY FOOLISH. THE ABSINTHE...
THERE WAS A PRINCESS, ELIZABETH.
MAN'S DECEIT TOOK HER FROM HER ANCIENT PRINCE.
SHE LEAPED TO HER DEATH IN THE RIVER YOU SPOKE OF.
IN MY MOTHER TONGUE, IT IS CALLED... "THE RIVER PRINCESS."


THE FIRST GAIN IS OURS-- BUT I FEAR FOR MISS LUCY STILL.
M-MY BLOOD--IT DID NOT CURE HER?
WHY IS THIS YOUNG LADY BLOODLESS, JACK? USE YOUR LOGIC. THINK, MAN!
THOSE MARKS ON HER THROAT--NO SIGN OF DISEASE, NO TRITURATION. PERHAPS HER BLOOD LOSS OCCURRED THERE?
YOU WERE A CAREFUL STUDENT. WHERE DID THE BLOOD GO, EH, JACK? COME, COME...
HOW FOOLISH OF ME! THE BED-CLOTHES WOULD HAVE BEEN COVERED IN BLOOD!
EXACTLY! YOU DO NOT LET YOUR EYES SEE NOR YOUR EARS HEAR THAT WHICH YOU CANNOT ACCOUNT FOR.
IMAGINE YOU HAVE A BRAIN, JACK! OPEN IT UP! SHOW ME!
SOMETHING--HAS DRAINED IT FROM HER!?
SOMETHING JUST WENT UP THERE, SUCKED IT OUT OF HER, AND THEN FLEW AWAY, I SUPPOSE?
JA. WHY NOT?

THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH!
NO -- HEAR ME OUT! JACK, YOU ARE A SCIENTIST. DO YOU NOT THINK THERE ARE THINGS IN THIS UNIVERSE WHICH YOU CANNOT UNDERSTAND -- AND YET WHICH ARE TRUE?
YOU KNOW I DO NOT.
LISTEN TO ME! DEAR LUCY, GOD HELP US, SUCKLES ITS OWN DISEASED BLOOD TO TRANSFORM -- TO BECOME WHAT IT IS --
"-- A MONSTER --
"-- A BEAST!"

SISTER AGATHA'S LETTER, 12 AUGUST
"DEAR MADAME, YOUR FIANCÉ IS SAFE...
SISTERS!
"...AND IN THE CARE OF THE GOOD SISTERS OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT
LET ME IN!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
I WILL PAY YOU.
H-HE IS-- THE DEVIL HIMSELF!
STOP HIM! I MUST KILL HIM!
"MR. HARKER BELIEVES YOUR LIFE IS IN EXTREME DANGER, AND HE DESIRES IN ALL URGENCY...
I WILL... KILL... HIMMMM-!-
"...THAT YOU JOIN HIM HERE SO THAT YOU MAY IMMEDIATELY BE MARRIED.
"YOURS, WITH ALL BLESSINGS, SISTER AGATHA."


JONATHAN... IS ALIVE.
HE'S ALIVE!
MY SWEET PRINCE-- JONATHAN MUST NEVER KNOW OF US!
LUCY--!
LUCY-- OH...
MINA, THIS IS DR. VAN HELSING.
AH, YOU ARE MADAM MINA, DEAR FRIEND TO OUR LUCY.
HOW IS SHE, DOCTOR?
SHE IS STILL VERY WEAK. SHE TELLS OF YOUR WORRY FOR YOUR BELOVED JONATHAN HARKER.
I WORRY, TOO--FOR ALL YOUNG LOVERS.
THERE ARE DARKNESSES IN LIFE, AND THERE ARE LIGHTS. YOU ARE ONE OF THE LIGHTS, DEAR MINA.
GO NOW AND SEE YOUR FRIEND.
MINA? YOU'RE... DIFFERENT. YOU LOOK POSITIVELY RADIANT.
YOU'VE HEARD FROM JONATHAN, HAVEN'T YOU?
YES. HE'S SAFE-- IN A CONVENT IN BUDAPEST, SUFFERING FROM A VIOLENT BRAIN FEVER.
THE GOOD SISTERS CARING FOR HIM WROTE TO ME-- THEY SAY HE NEEDS ME--BUT I MUST STAY WITH YOU...

MINA-- GO TO HIM -- LOVE HIM AND MARRY HIM RIGHT THEN AND THERE!
DON'T WASTE ANOTHER PRECIOUS MOMENT OF LIFE WITHOUT EACH OTHER!
TAKE THIS... MY WEDDING GIFT TO YOU.
LUCY... I CAN'T--
BAD LUCK IF YOU SAY NO. DON'T WORRY YOURSELF ABOUT SPOILED LITTLE LUCY.
TELL JONATHAN... OCEANS OF LOVE...
I KNOW...
... AND MILLIONS OF KISSES.
EEEEEEE
IS THIS WHY I CANNOT BREATHE?
IT IS MEDICINAL -- SO THAT YOU MAY SLEEP WELL -- AND DREAM PLEASANT.
GARLIC! THESE FLOWERS ARE COMMON GARLIC!
MINA -- GET SOME BRANDY!
LUCY -- LOOK! HERE'S QUINCEY TO SEE YOU.

YOU--YOU JUST REST EASY NOW, LUCY.
ART SAID IF YOU DON'T GET BETTER RIGHT QUICK, I'LL HAVE TO PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY LIKE A LAME HORSE.
OH, QUINCY, YOU'RE SUCH A BEAST!
KISS ME!
KISS ME ONCE MORE...
NOT FOR YOUR LIFE--
--OR FOR HERS!

VAMPYRE
"HERE OCCURRED A FRIGHTENING AND SHOCKING HISTORY...
...ABOUT THE WILD BERSERKER PRINCE DRACULA.
"HOW HE IMPALED PEOPLE AND ROASTED THEM AND HACKED THEM TO PIECES AND DRANK THEIR BLOOD..."
DRACUL... JA.
BLOOD IS LIFE--AND GIVES LIFE.
My dearest prince--forgive me. I have received word from my fiancé in Buda-Pest, and I am en route to join him.
I will never see you again. Forever your love, Mina

MR. HARKER...?
THERE IS SOMEONE TO SEE YOU.
WILHELMINA...?
YOU HAVEN'T CALLED ME BY THAT NAME...
...SINCE YOU ASKED ME TO MARRY YOU...!
"I AM AFRAID TO SLEEP...
I DREAD BEING ALONE IN THE DARKNESS.
IT DROWNS ME... PULLING ME DOWN... DEEPER...
SLEEP, MY DEAREST...
DARLING, I PROMISE YOU THAT IF I SEE ANY EVIDENCE OF BAD DREAMS, I WILL WAKE YOU AT ONCE.

"... SLEEP."
GUARD HER WELL, MR. MORRIS-- DO NOT FAIL HERE TONIGHT.
WE ARE DEALING WITH FORCES BEYOND THE HUMAN EXPERIENCE... AN ENORMOUS POWER.
OTHERWISE, YOUR PRECIOUS LUCY MAY BECOME A BITCH OF THE DEVIL.
YOU'RE A SICK OLD BUZZARD--!
HEAR ME OUT, YOUNG MAN. LUCY IS NOT A RANDOM VICTIM ATTACKED BY MERE ACCIDENT, DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?
NO-- SHE IS A WILLING RECRUIT, A FOLLOWER-- I DARE SAY, A DEVOTED DISCIPLE.
THE DEVIL'S CONCUBINE.

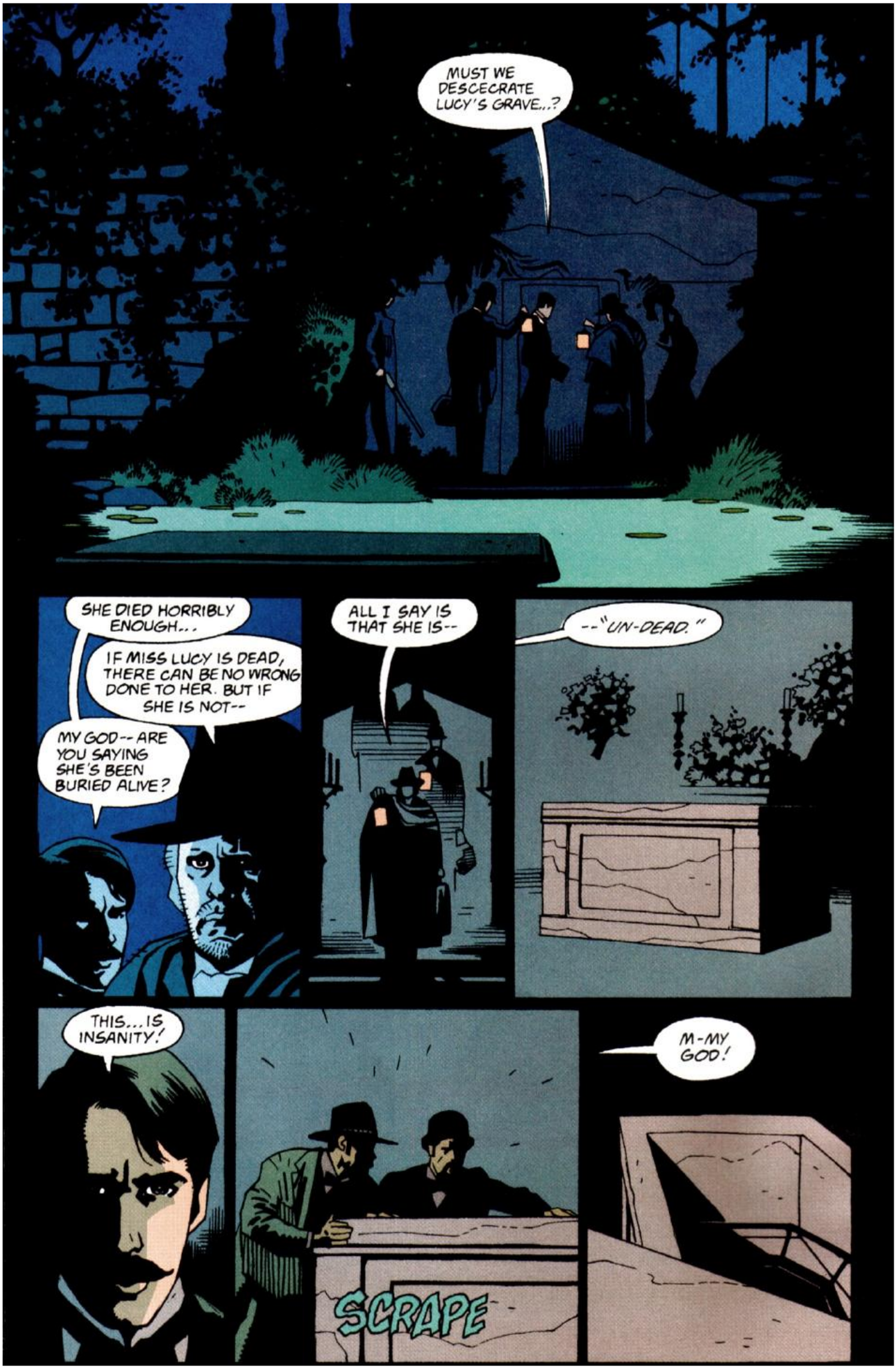
LUCY WESTENRA-- I OFFER YOU THE POWER OF ETERNAL LIFE--
--AND YOU REPAY ME BY BEING UNFAITHFUL
YOUR IMPOTENT MEN WITH THEIR FOOLISH SPELLS--
-- CANNOT PROTECT YOU FROM MY POWER!
AAGGH
I CONDEMN YOU, WOMAN, TO LIVING DEATH--
--TO ETERNAL HUNGER FOR--
--LIVING BLOOD!

YOU LOVED HER DEEPLY, JACK... AND THAT IS WHY YOU MUST TRUST ME.
I WANT YOU TO BRING ME, BEFORE NIGHT FALLS, A SET OF POST-MORTEM KNIVES.
AN AUTOPSY? ON LUCY?
NOT EXACTLY...
I WANT TO CUT OFF HER HEAD AND TAKE OUT HER HEART.

OUR LIVES WERE SO DIFFERENT ONLY A FEW MONTHS AGO...
I CAN'T BELIEVE LUCY IS GONE NEVER TO RETURN TO US.
SHE WAS SO FULL OF LIFE! HOW SHE MUST HAVE SUFFERED!
...ALL OUR HOPES... OUR DREAMS...
"SHE BELONGS TO ME!"
NO!
JONATHAN? WHAT IS IT?

IT IS THE MAN HIMSELF! THE COUNT!
I SAW HIM! HE HAS GROWN YOUNG!
CARFAX!
THE BASTARD'S THERE!
MINA--READ MY JOURNAL--
READ EVERY WORD!
THEN YOU WILL UNDERSTAND!
DRIVER--WE WAIT!
DO YOU HEAR ME? WE WAIT!

AAAAAAA


MUST WE DESECRATE LUCY'S GRAVE...?
SHE DIED HORRIBLY ENOUGH...
IF MISS LUCY IS DEAD, THERE CAN BE NO WRONG DONE TO HER. BUT IF SHE IS NOT--
MY GOD-- ARE YOU SAYING SHE'S BEEN BURIED ALIVE?
ALL I SAY IS THAT SHE IS--
--"UN-DEAD."
THIS...IS INSANITY!
SCRAPE
M-MY GOD!

WHERE IS SHE?
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH HER, VAN HELSING?
SHE LIVES BEYOND THE GRACE OF GOD -- A WANDERER IN THE OUTER DARKNESS.
SHE IS "VAMPYRE" -- "NOSFERATU."
THESE CREATURES DO NOT DIE LIKE THE BEE AFTER THE FIRST STING -- BUT INSTEAD GROW STRONG AND BECOME IMMORTAL ONCE INFECTED BY OTHER NOSFERATU.
SO, MY FRIENDS, WE FIGHT NOT ONE BEAST, BUT LEGIONS, THAT WILL GO ON AGE AFTER AGE --
-- FEEDING ON THE BLOOD OF THE LIVING.
That was when we heard the voice of a woman, singing softly, sweetly...
...just beyond the crypt.
Lucy's voice.
Lucy's, by God!

The next moment, her dim white figure, dressed in the garments of the grave, entered the tomb...
...still crooning, and carrying in her pale arms a sleeping child...
...which whimpered weakly in its uneasy sleep.
LUCY--!
WAAAHHH

THE CHILD WILL LIVE...
ARTHUR...
COME TO ME, ARTHUR...
LEAVE THESE OTHERS AND COME TO ME. MY ARMS ARE HUNGRY FOR YOU.
COME, AND WE CAN REST TOGETHER. COME, MY HUSBAND, COME...
LUCY...
GET BACK!
RRETTCH
BACK!

"...IF I COULD BUT FIND HIM, I WILL KILL HIM, AND FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS DREADFUL PLACE.
"GOODBYE, MINA, IF I FAI--"
JONATHAN? IS THAT YOU?
NO...
I BEG YOU--I HAD TO SEE YOU. I AM A MADMAN WITHOUT YOU.
PLEASE--YOU HAVE NO RIGHT! MY HUSBAND--
MINA--I HAVE CROSSED OCEANS OF TIME TO FIND YOU...
CAN YOU CONCEIVE OF MY LONELI-NESS?
CONSTANT--NEVER-ENDING--UNTIL I FOUND YOU...

YOU MAY KISS HER NOW, ARTHUR HOLMWOOD.
THEN, IN GOD'S NAME, DO WHAT YOU MUST-- SO THAT YOUR LUCY MAY REST IN PEACE.
A MOMENT'S COURAGE, AND IT IS DONE.
TAKE THE STAKE IN YOUR LEFT HAND--
--PLACE THE POINT OVER HER HEART--
--AND STRIKE!

I LOST YOU ONCE, MY MINA...
...I'LL NOT LOSE YOU AGAIN.
ARRRRRRGGG
NO! THEY DENY US!

THEY DENY US!
JONATHAN!
OHHH--!
J-JONATHAN...!?

To be Continued...

TERRIFYING AS YOUR STORY IS, MR. HARKER, YOUR JOURNAL IS TRUE--I WILL PLEDGE MY LIFE ON IT!
AND YOU, DEAR MADAM MINA, WHO INSIST I READ YOURS, GIVE ME HOPE THERE ARE GOOD WOMEN STILL LEFT. BUT EAT--EAT!
AS A DOCTOR, I MUST ASK YOU, MR. HARKER--IN YOUR INFIDELITY WITH THOSE DEMONIC WOMEN, DID YOU FOR ONE INSTANT--
--TASTE OF THEIR BLOOD?
NO!
GOOD. THEN YOUR BLOOD IS NOT INFECTED WITH THE DISEASE THAT DESTROYED POOR LUCY.
I DOUBTED EVERYTHING--EVEN MYSELF. I WAS IMPOTENT WITH FEAR. YOU HAVE CURED ME.
AND YOU, MY DEAR MADAM--ARE YOU CURED, AS WELL?
OF WHAT, DR. VAN HELSING?
OF WHATEVER HAPPENED IN THOSE PAGES TORN OUT OF YOUR DIARY.
THE ANCIENT PRINCE DRACUL HIMSELF.
HE DIED FOUR HUNDRED YEARS AGO--
--BUT HIS BODY WAS NEVER FOUND.

TELL ME, DOCTOR-- HOW DID LUCY DIE? I MUST KNOW! SHE WAS MY DEAREST FRIEND, AND NO ONE HAS TOLD ME.
WAS SHE-- IN GREAT PAIN?
JA... AT FIRST.
BUT SINCE WE CUT OFF HER HEAD AND DROVE A STAKE THROUGH HER HEART AND BURNED IT--
-- SHE IS AT PEACE.
THAT'S ENOUGH, DOCTOR!
NOW YOU UNDERSTAND WHY WE MUST FIND THIS DARK PRINCE AND DO THE SAME FOR HIM.
THERE IS LITTLE TIME...
I KNOW WHERE THE BASTARD SLEEPS. I SENT HIM THERE MYSELF-- TO CARFAX ABBEY.
JA.
THE BLACK DEVIL IS JACK SEWARD'S NEIGHBOR!

HE CAN DIRECT THE ELEMENTS-- THE STORM, THE FOG, THE THUNDER.
HE COMMANDS THE MEANER THINGS-- THE BAT, RODENT, WOLF.
HE CAN SEE IN THE DARK-- AND HEAR BEYOND MORTAL BOUNDS.
DRACULA CAN DO ALL THESE THINGS, AND YET HE IS NOT FREE.
HE MUST REST IN SACRED EARTH OF HIS HOMELAND TO GAIN HIS EVIL POWERS--
--AND THAT EARTH IS WHERE WE SHALL DESTROY HIM.

MR. MORRIS, YOUR BULLETS WILL NOT HARM HIM. HE MUST BE DIS-MEMBERED. I SUGGEST YOU USE YOUR BIG KNIFE.
I WASN'T PLANNING ON GETTIN' THAT CLOSE TO HIM, DOC.
HAHAHAHA
I... ALMOST FEEL PITY FOR ANYTHING SO HUNTED AS IS THIS COUNT.
HOW CAN YOU PITY SUCH A CREATURE? I BROUGHT HIM HERE, AND NOW I MUST SEND HIM BACK TO HELL.
AND WHEN THIS TASK IS DONE-- I SHALL NEVER LEAVE YOU AGAIN.
DR. SEWARD WILL TAKE YOU TO HIS QUARTERS ...
... WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE.
THE MASTER! I SMELL HIM! HE FEEDS ON PRETTY MISS!
BE QUIET, RENFIELD!
RENFIELD? YOU MUST LET ME SEE HIM...
RENFIELD, BEHAVE YOURSELF NOW!
YOU'RE THE BRIDE MY MASTER COVETS!
I HAVE A HUSBAND. I AM MRS. HARKER.

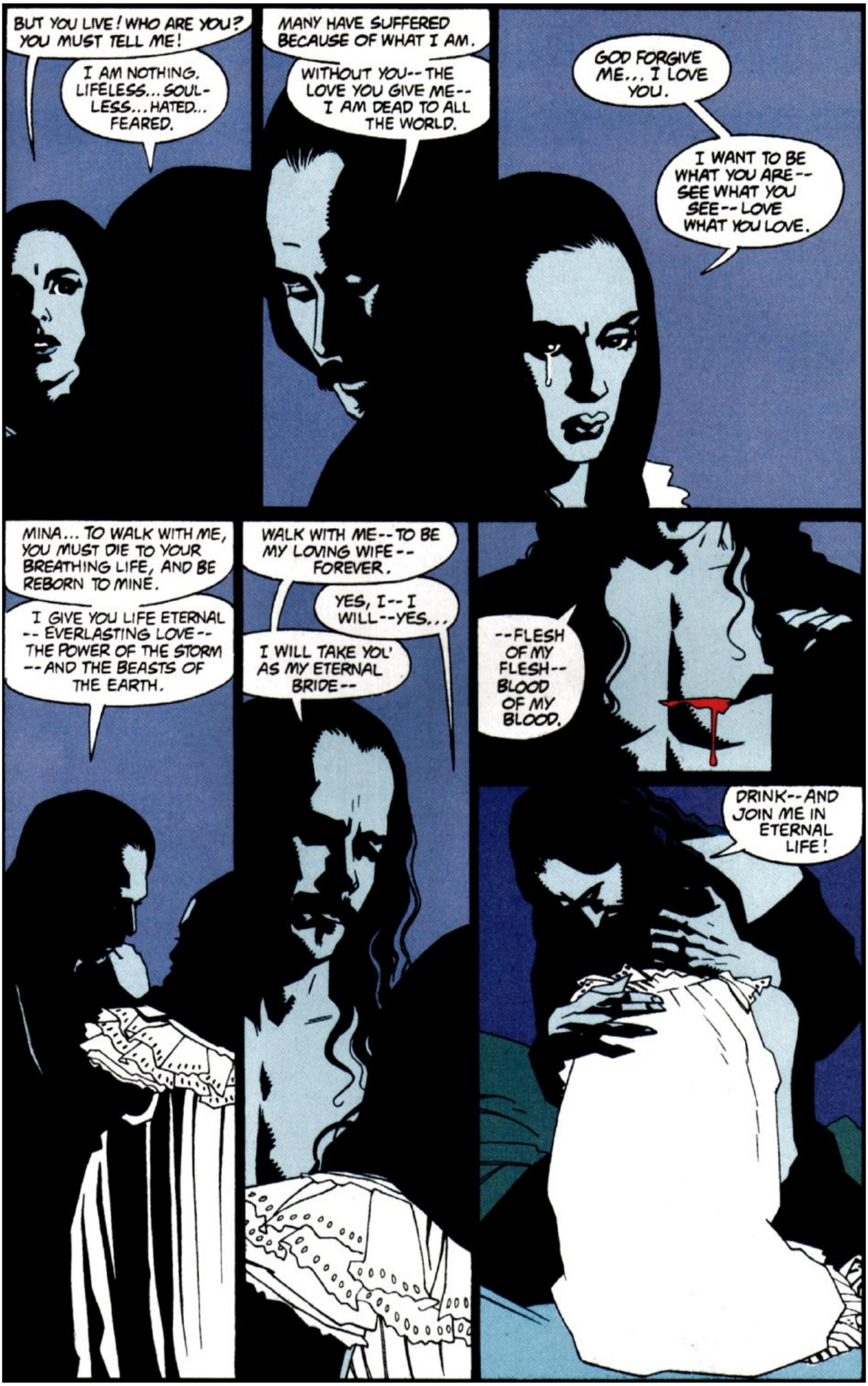
MY MASTER TELLS ME ABOUT YOU. HE IS COMING... COMING FOR YOU.
DON'T STAY! GET AWAY FROM THESE MEN!
I PRAY GOD I MAY NEVER SEE YOUR SWEET FACE AGAIN.
MAY GOD BLESS YOU AND KEEP YOU.
MASTER! MASTER! YOU PROMISED ME ETERNAL LIFE-- BUT YOU GIVE IT TO THE WOMAN!
SPANG SPANG SPANG
DR. JACK! I'VE BEEN PROMISED ETERNAL LIFE! I AM NO LUNATIC!
I'M A SANE MAN, FIGHTING FOR HIS SOUL!
THE SACRED EARTH OF HIS HOMELAND.
DESTROY EVERY BOX-- STERILIZE THE EARTH INSIDE.
LEAVE HIM NO REFUGE.
LET THE EXORCISM BEGIN!

WHAK
WHAK
WHAK
EXORCIZO TE, IMMUNDISSIME SPIRITUS,
UT DISCEDAS AB ECCLESIA DEI.
I'M A SANE MAN-- FIGHTING FOR HIS SOUL!
OMNIS INCURSIO ADVERSARII, OMNE PHANTASMA, OMNIS LEGIO: IN NOMINE DOMINI NOSTRI JESU CHRISTI,
ERADICARE ET EFFUGARE AB HOC PLASMATE DEI.
ADJURO TE, DRACO NEQUISSIME, IN NOMINE AGNI IMMACULATI,
QUI AMBULAVIT SUPER ASPIDEM ET BASILISCUM, QUI CONCULCAVIT LEONEM ET DRACONEM,

ADJURO TE, SERPENSE ANTIQUE, PER JUDICEM VIVORUM ET MORTUORUM,
PER FACTOREM TUUM, PER FACTOREM MUNDI: PER EUM, QUI HABET POTESTATEM MITTERE TE IN GEHENNAM, UT AB HOC FAMULO DEI.
I TRIED TO WARN HER-- BUT SHE WOULD NOT LISTEN!
SHE WILL BE SPARED, MASTER--
RENFIELD--YOU BETRAYED ME!

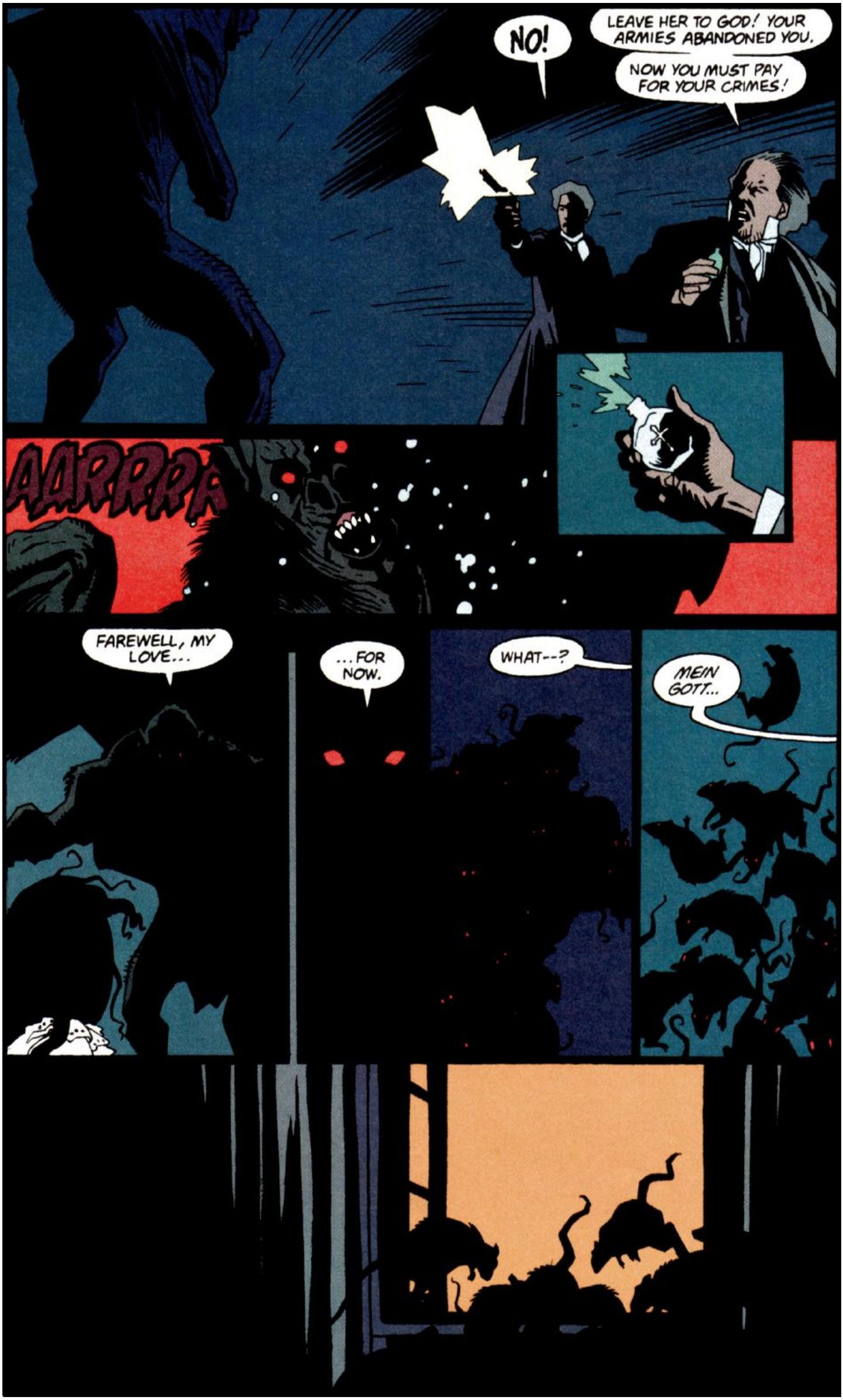
YOU CANNOT HAVE HER!
AAAA AAAAAAAA
WHAT THE HELL--?
HER SALVATION... WOULD BE HIS DESTRUCTION...
...AND I...AM FREEEEEE

OH, MY LOVE... YES... YOU FOUND ME...
MINA... MY MOST PRECIOUS LIFE...
I HAVE WANTED THIS TO HAPPEN... I KNOW THAT NOW. I WANT TO BE WITH YOU... ALWAYS.
YOU CAN'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING...
YES...
I DO KNOW.
I WAS SO AFRAID I WOULD NEVER FEEL YOUR TOUCH AGAIN.
I FEARED YOU WERE DEAD...
THERE IS NO LIFE IN THIS BODY.

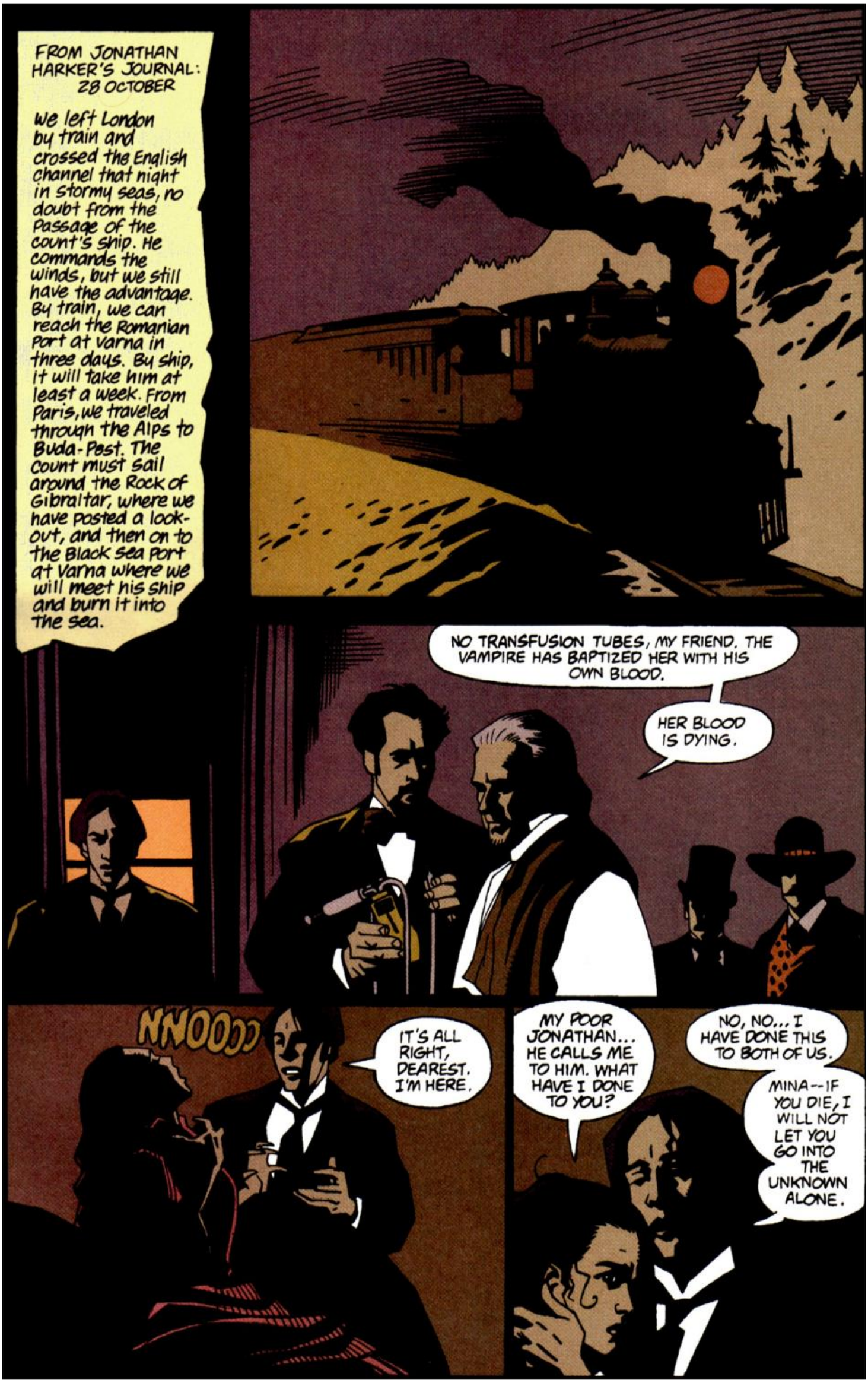

BUT YOU LIVE! WHO ARE YOU? YOU MUST TELL ME!
I AM NOTHING. LIFELESS... SOULLESS... HATED... FEARED.
MANY HAVE SUFFERED BECAUSE OF WHAT I AM.
WITHOUT YOU-- THE LOVE YOU GIVE ME-- I AM DEAD TO ALL THE WORLD.
GOD FORGIVE ME... I LOVE YOU.
I WANT TO BE WHAT YOU ARE-- SEE WHAT YOU SEE-- LOVE WHAT YOU LOVE.
MINA... TO WALK WITH ME, YOU MUST DIE TO YOUR BREATHING LIFE, AND BE REBORN TO MINE.
I GIVE YOU LIFE ETERNAL -- EVERLASTING LOVE-- THE POWER OF THE STORM --AND THE BEASTS OF THE EARTH.
WALK WITH ME--TO BE MY LOVING WIFE-- FOREVER.
YES, I-- I WILL--YES...
I WILL TAKE YOU AS MY ETERNAL BRIDE--
--FLESH OF MY FLESH-- BLOOD OF MY BLOOD.
DRINK--AND JOIN ME IN ETERNAL LIFE!

NO! I CANNOT LET THIS BE!
PLEEASE-- I DON'T CARE! MAKE ME YOURS...
YOU WILL BE CURSED, AS I AM. TO WALK IN THE SHADOW OF DEATH FOR ALL ETERNITY. I LOVE YOU TOO MUCH -- TO CONDEMN YOU!
HEAR ME! I AM THE MONSTER THE BREATHING MEN WOULD KILL!
I AM DRACULA!
TAKE ME AWAY FROM ALL THIS DEATH...
MINA--!

WHAT THE DEVIL--?
WATCH OUT!
YOUR WAR AGAINST GOD IS OVER!
OLD FOOL!
YOU WOULD DESTROY ME WITH YOUR IDOLS--I WHO SERVED THE CROSS, AND COMMANDED NATIONS HUNDREDS OF YEARS BEFORE YOU WERE BORN!
MY REVENGE HAS JUST BEGUN--AND SHE, YOUR BEST BELOVED, IS NOW MY FLESH, MY BLOOD, MY KIN--MY BRIDE!


NO!
LEAVE HER TO GOD! YOUR ARMIES ABANDONED YOU.
NOW YOU MUST PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES!
AARRRR
FAREWELL, MY LOVE...
...FOR NOW.
WHAT--?
MEIN GOTT...

"HE IS GONE...
...BUT HE SPEAKS TO ME."
HE HAS A STRONG MIND CONNECTION TO YOU. HIS HEART WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO SURVIVE THE GRAVE.
I KNOW I AM BECOMING...LIKE HIM. WHEN I FIND IN MYSELF A SIGN OF HARM TO ANYONE I LOVE... I SHALL DIE.
YOU MUST NOT DIE! YOUR SALVATION IS HIS DESTRUCTION. THAT IS WHY I MUST HYPNOTIZE YOU, MINA.
HELP ME FIND HIM-- BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE. HELP ME, MINA.
LOOK AT THIS FLAME... THIS LIGHT. I WANT YOU TO SLEEP... SLEEP NOW.
YES...I MUST GO TO HIM...
HE CALLS...
WHAT DO YOU HEAR?
THE OCEAN...
WHAT DO YOU SEE?
THE HOLD... OF A SHIP.
GOING HOME...
...HOME...


FROM JONATHAN HARKER'S JOURNAL: 28 OCTOBER
We left London by train and crossed the English channel that night in stormy seas, no doubt from the passage of the count's ship. He commands the winds, but we still have the advantage. By train, we can reach the Romanian port at Varna in three days. By ship, it will take him at least a week. From Paris, we traveled through the Alps to Buda-Pest. The count must sail around the Rock of Gibraltar, where we have posted a look-out, and then on to the Black sea port at Varna where we will meet his ship and burn it into the sea.
NO TRANSFUSION TUBES, MY FRIEND. THE VAMPIRE HAS BAPTIZED HER WITH HIS OWN BLOOD.
HER BLOOD IS DYING.
NNOOOO
IT'S ALL RIGHT, DEAREST. I'M HERE.
MY POOR JONATHAN... HE CALLS ME TO HIM. WHAT HAVE I DONE TO YOU?
NO, NO... I HAVE DONE THIS TO BOTH OF US.
MINA--IF YOU DIE, I WILL NOT LET YOU GO INTO THE UNKNOWN ALONE.

Noon. Holmwood received a wire from his clerk at Lloyd's. Dracula's ship sailed past us in the night to the port at Galatz...
The black devil is reading Mina's mind! He knows every move we make!
We will follow the bastard upriver on horseback, and cut him off. He must not reach the castle. I will dispatch Van Helsing straight for the Borgo Pass.
If we fail in our task, Van Helsing will have to finish him.
And yet, if there was any other way, I would never let him bring Mina, cursed as she is with that devil's illness, into the jaws of his deathtrap...
...even armed with Quincey's Winchester rifle.

DO YOU KNOW THE PLACE YOU TAKE HER, PROFESSOR.
HAVE YOU FELT THE VAMPIRE LIPS ON YOUR THROAT, OLD MAN?
UNLESS WE REDEEM HER, MADAM MINA IS NOT SAFE ANYWHERE ON THIS EARTH!
YOU THINK YOU KNOW HER PAIN? SHE WILL BE HIS!
GOD'S WILL AND HER OWN ARE OUR ONLY CHANCE!
MAY GOD GIVE HIM INTO MY HANDS JUST LONG ENOUGH TO SEND HIS SOUL TO BURNING HELL!
From Varna, Mina and Van Helsing took a carriage and we continued towards Galatz. I am fearful for Mina. She is now our decoy. Dracula cannot know our plan, as he can read only her mind. But I dread her reaching the castle first.
MINA...
...you are near...
...but you are not alone!

DR. VAN HELSING-- I--I KNOW THIS PLACE!
YES, MADAM MINA.
IT IS THE END OF THE WORLD.
EAT SOMETHING, CHILD. YOU MUST FIGHT HIS SYPHILITIC CURSE.
I'M...NOT HUNGRY.
SIMT CUM ARDE. DOR MA MISTUIE. ARDICNC ARDE.
ARDINC, ARDE. ADINC, ARDE.
YOU ARE SO GOOD TO ME PROFESSOR.

I KNOW LUCY HARBORED SECRET DESIRES FOR YOU. SHE TOLD ME.
I, TOO, KNOW WHAT MEN DESIRE.
WILL YOU CUT OFF MY HEAD AND DRIVE A STAKE THROUGH ME, AS YOU DID POOR LUCY--
--YOU MURDERING BASTARD!?
HAHAHAHA
SISTER... TAKE HIM FIRST, BUT LEAVE SOME SWEETS FOR US.
NOT WHILE I LIVE!
DOMINE, CHRISTOS-- BLESS THIS CHILD--DELIVER HER FROM EVIL--!
EEEEEEEEEE
I HAVE LOST LUCY. I WILL NOT LOSE YOU TO HIM!
YOU ARE SAFE INSIDE THE RING!

WHINNEEEEE
LIEBER GOTT--
THEY ARE KILLING THE HORSE!
DO NOT FEAR, MADAM MINA! IT WILL BE OUR TURN--
"--WHEN THE SUN RISES ONCE MORE--
SCRAPE
WOCK

DRACUL!

"--AH, BUT WHEN THE SUN LOWERS AGAIN--THAT WILL BE THE ULTIMATE TEST!"
AROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO
THE WOLVES--DO YOU HEAR THEM? THEY--
PROFESSOR! HE COMES--AND THEY ARE CLOSE BEHIND!
OUR FRIENDS MAY BE TOO LATE--
"--GOD HELP US--
--FOR THEY RACE THE VERY SUNSET!"
BLAM
...ELIZABETA...!
...ELIZABETA...!
I MUST GO TO HIM!
MADAM MINA! WAIT!

HARKER--!
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE RIDIN' DOUBLE, PARDNER.
WE'VE GOT TO KILL HIM BEFORE THE SUN SETS!

BLAMM
I MUST HELP HIM!
BUT-- WHICH ONE, MADAM MINA?
"WHICH ONE?"

AAAIIIII
BLAMM
BLAMM
YOU WON'T STOP ME-- FROM KILLING THAT DEVIL!
NOTHING WILL!
I'LL GET HIM FOR YOU--
AARRRGGG
QUINCEY--!
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

RRARRR
URGGK--!
YOU'LL-- NEVER HAVE HER--!
RRAARR RRR
YOU--WILL NOT BE THE ONES--TO DESTROY ME--!

MINA-- WHAT--?
WHEN MY TIME COMES--WILL YOU DO THE SAME TO ME?
WILL YOU?
MINA...?
BLAMM
NO--LET THEM GO!
LET HER GO! OUR WORK IS DONE! HERS IS JUST BEGINNING!

PROFESSOR! IT'S QUINCEY-- HE'S--
REST HIM. LET HIM SLEEP IN PEACE.
WE HAVE ALL BECOME GOD'S MAD MEN.
WHERE IS MY GOD-- HE HAS FORSAKEN ME.
YOU CANNOT LEAVE ME!
I WANT TO BE WITH YOU--ALWAYS!
IT IS FINISHED
NO-- PLEASE-- I LOVE YOU...

MORTAL LOVE HAS NO HOLD ON US. OURS WILL LAST ALL ETERNITY.
RELEASE ME.
GIVE ME PEACE...
UNNFFF!

WOCK

"We want no proofs. We ask none to believe us. God be thanked that all has not been in vain-- the curse has passed away."